

BOY

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COMICS

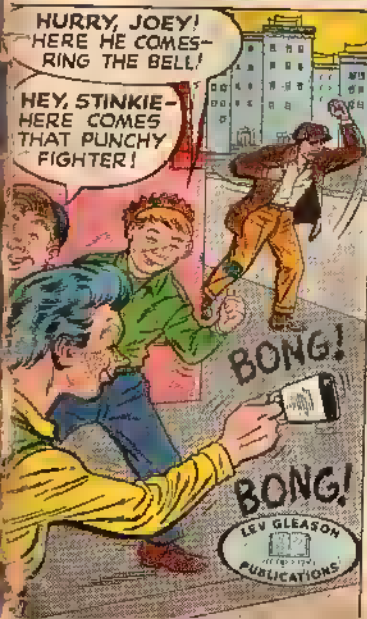
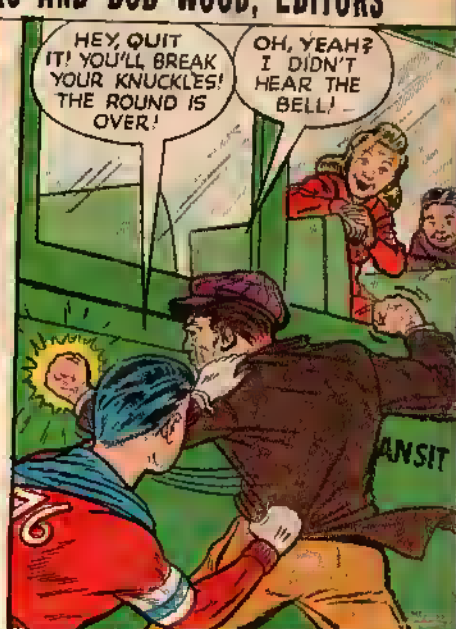
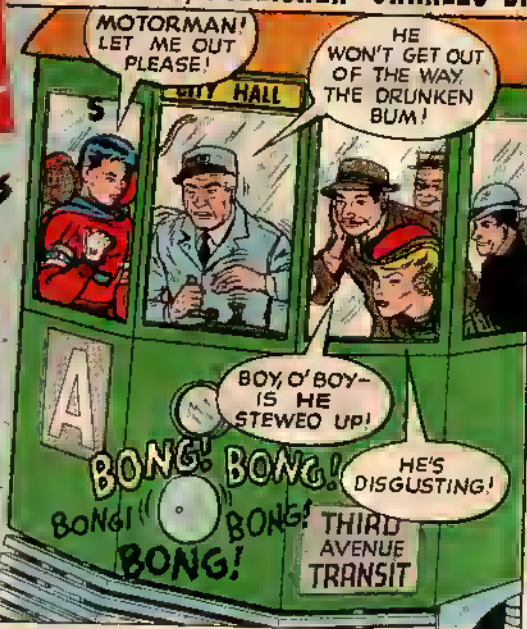
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AUG. NO. 41

CRIMEBUSTER
in **2**
COMPLETE FEATURE-
LENGTH STORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER - CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

CHARLES BIRO



[illegible]

The Case OF THE Successful Family...

Or why the New Underwood Champion
Portable offers the keys to better writing



Monday...

Father opened the case in the living room and proudly displayed the new, streamlined Champion... the handsomest portable typewriter the family had ever seen.

Tuesday...

Said Betty, "It's marvelous... such smooth, easy action... and what elegant typing. Just wait until the history teacher sees my typewritten notes."

Every day...

One or more of the family take a turn on the Underwood Champion Portable. Mother has caught up on her correspondence. Father has written speeches, memos, and reports. Why not get a "Champion" in your home. You'll find it holds the keys that unlock the doors to advancement and progress... better work for the youngsters in school, modern writing convenience for the parents... and greater success for every member of the family. Type writing will help insure your success. Ask for our free, interesting folder: "The Underwood Way Gives Wings to Words." The coupon below is for your convenience.



Wednesday...

"It's neat," Bill exclaimed. "This way even writing compositions is a lot of fun. And, I'll have to talk to Dad about getting me an Underwood Champion for my graduation present."

Underwood Corporation

Typewriters. Adding Machines
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One Park Avenue New York 16, N. Y.
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Underwood... TYPEWRITER LEADER OF THE WORLD

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Dear Sirs:

Please send your free illustrated folder to:

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

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CRIMEBUSTER

story by
CHARLES BIRO

STOP THE CAB!! IT'S BILLY!! IT'S MY BILLY-- THEY'VE THROWN HIM OUT!!

MUNICIPAL AIRPORT
ENTER GATE 3

STEP ON IT, JOE! IF MY BULLETS DIDN'T KILL HIM, THE FALL WILL FOR SURE!

CHARLES BIRO
HARMON HAUER
1948

SCREEECH!

LIFE IS FULL OF GAMBLERS! THE STOCK MARKET, WHICH IS AN IMPORTANT FUNCTION OF OUR ECONOMY, REAL ESTATE, OR ANY BUSINESS VENTURE FOR THAT MATTER, IS ALSO A GAMBLE! IT'S NEEDLESS TO MENTION MORE--AS YOU KNOW, THEY ARE WITHIN THE LAW! OUR SOCIETY IS LIKE THE HUMAN BODY--IF ANY ONE ORGAN SUFFERS, THE BODY WILL FEEL THE PAIN! IT WILL LIKEWISE SUFFER! THAT'S WHY MEN OF ALL RACES AND CREEDS MUST WORK TOGETHER IN HARMONY, FOR IF ANY SMALL GROUP IS INJURED, A WHOLE NATION MUST SUFFER! THE BEST GUIDE TO THAT HARMONY IS THE LAW, WHICH IS A SET OF RULES IN THE GAME OF LIFE, AS IN ANY GAME! THE BOOKIE WHO EVADES HIS TAX OBLIGATION, OR THE GAMBLER WHO CORRUPTS A BASKETBALL TEAM WITH GRAFT, IS MAKING HIS OWN RULES! YOU'LL GET MY POINT IN THIS STORY!

Charles Biro

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE WAGER? I'LL BET YA TWO BITS THAT GINNIE PARKER GETS A HIGHER MARK ON THE EXAM THAN BETTY ASHFIELD!

YOU'RE THE BETTINGEST FOOL I EVER MET! OKAY, I SAY SHE DON'T FOR A QUARTER! HERE, YOU HOLD THE BET!

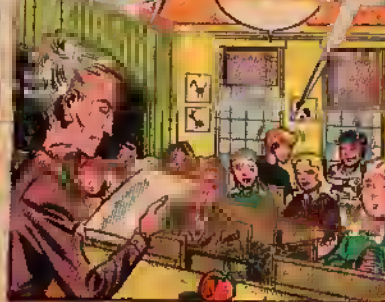
QUIET, CHILDREN! HERE ARE YOUR EXAMINATION MARKS-- VIRGINIA PARKER--98, BETTY ASHFIELD--95, JACK EBY--92!

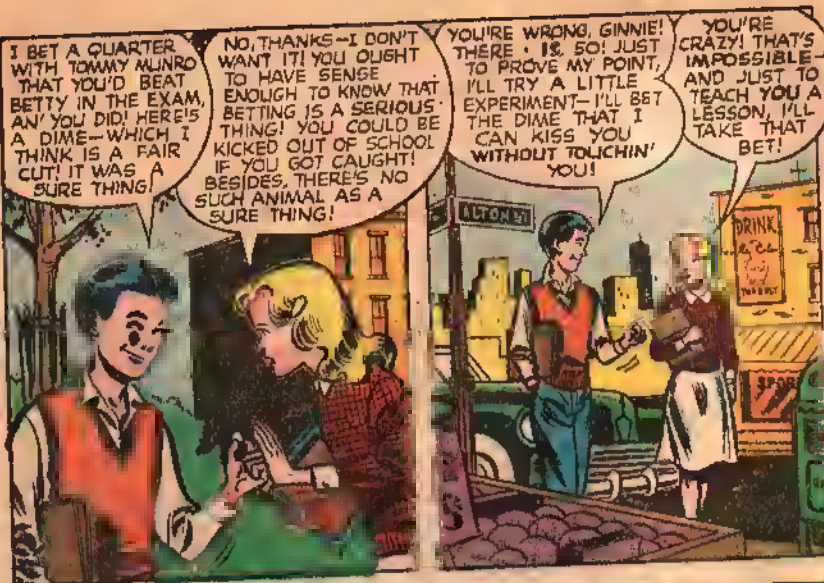
OKAY, BILL, YOU WIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT!

WAIT UP, GINNIE-- WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH? I WANT TO GIVE YOU A DIME FOR HELPING ME WIN A BET!

I HELPED YOU WIN A BET? HOW?

1950





I BET A QUARTER WITH TOMMY MUNRO THAT YOU'D BEAT BETTY IN THE EXAM. AN' YOU DID! HERE'S A DIME—WHICH I THINK IS A FAIR CUT! IT WAS A SURE THING!

NO, THANKS—I DON'T WANT IT! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT BETTING IS A SERIOUS THING! YOU COULD BE KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL IF YOU GOT CAUGHT! BESIDES, THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL AS A SURE THING!

YOU'RE WRONG, GINNIE! THERE'S 15.50! JUST TO PROVE MY POINT, I'LL TRY A LITTLE EXPERIMENT—I'LL BET THE DIME THAT I CAN KISS YOU WITHOUT TOUCHIN' YOU!

YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE—AND JUST TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, I'LL TAKE THAT BET!

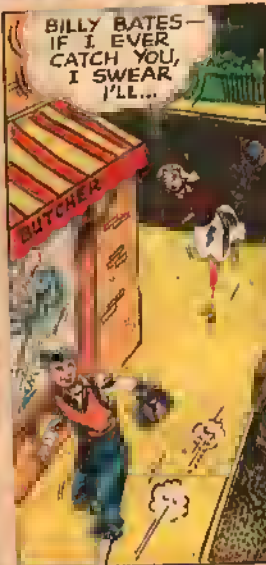


SMACK



BUT YOU TOUCHED ME, BILLY! SEE—YOU LOSE! PAY ME!

UH-HUH! I KNOW—I LOST THE BET, BUT IT WAS EASILY WORTH A DIME TO KISS YOU!



BILLY BATES—IF I EVER CATCH YOU, I SWEAR I'LL...



OH, BILLY—WE JUST HAVE TO WIN THE GAME! IT MEANS THE DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP!

UH-HUH—ONLY DON'T FORGET, THAT RALEIGH HIGH IS A TOUGH TEAM TO BEAT! THEY OUT-WEIGH US TEN POUNDS TO THE MAN! THE ODDS ARE ALL AGAINST US!



IT'S OUR BALL—AND LOOK—TOMMY MUNRO HAS IT! RUN, TOMMY, RUN!

TACKLE HIM, RALEIGH! PIN 'IM DOWN!



OH, HECK—HE'S DOWN! BILLY! DID I HEAR YOU ROOTING FOR RALEIGH JUST THEN?

ARE YOU CRAZY? WHO, ME? HECK, NO! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN HEARIN' THINGS, GINNIE!



WE LOST—TWENTY-NINE TO SEVEN—AND HONESTLY, I THINK YOU'RE GLAD! YOU DON'T LOOK A BIT UNHAPPY!

YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, GINNIE—OF COURSE I'M SORRY WE LOST! WHAT KIND OF A TRAITOR DO YOU TAKE ME FOR? WAIT HERE FOR A SEC, GINNIE, I HAVE TO SEE A GUY ABOUT A THING!



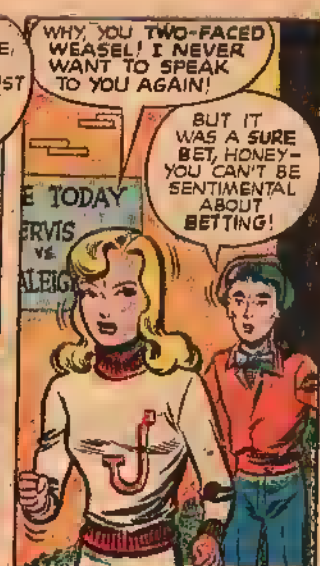
OKAY, BROTHER—GIVE! TWO BUCKS! I TOLD YOU JERVIS DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!

SO WHAT? I'LL GET IT BACK NEXT TIME—ONE...ONE-FIFTY...TWO—THERE YOU ARE!



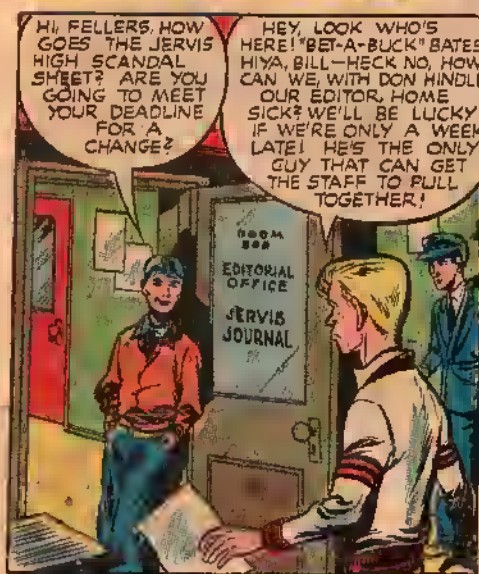
BILLY! HE GAVE YOU MONEY—I SAW HIM! TELL ME, DID YOU BET AGAINST YOUR OWN TEAM—DID YOU? ANSWER, YES, OR NO!

YES, IF YOU MUST KNOW—LOOK, GINNIE, BE SENSIBLE! THE ODDS WERE AGAINST OUR WINNING! IT WAS THE ONLY LOGICAL THING TO DO!



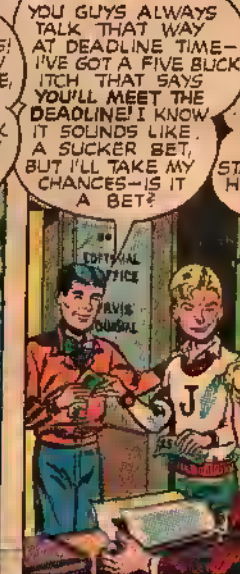
WHY, YOU TWO-FACED WEASEL! I NEVER WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

BUT IT WAS A SURE BET, HONEY—YOU CAN'T BE SENTIMENTAL ABOUT BETTING!



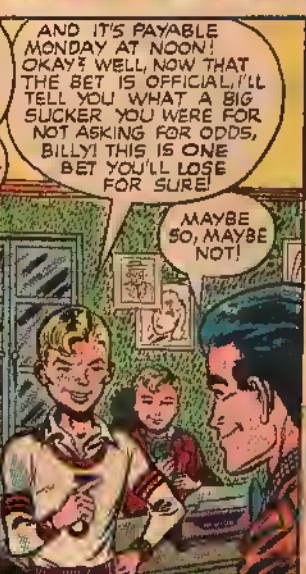
HI, FELLERS, HOW DOES THE JERVIS HIGH SCANDAL SHEET? ARE YOU GOING TO MEET YOUR DEADLINE FOR A CHANGE?

HEY, LOOK WHO'S HERE! "BET-A-BUCK" BATES! HIYA, BILL—HECK NO, HOW CAN WE, WITH DON HINDLE, OUR EDITOR, HOME SICK? WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE'RE ONLY A WEEK LATE! HE'S THE ONLY GUY THAT CAN GET THE STAFF TO PULL TOGETHER!



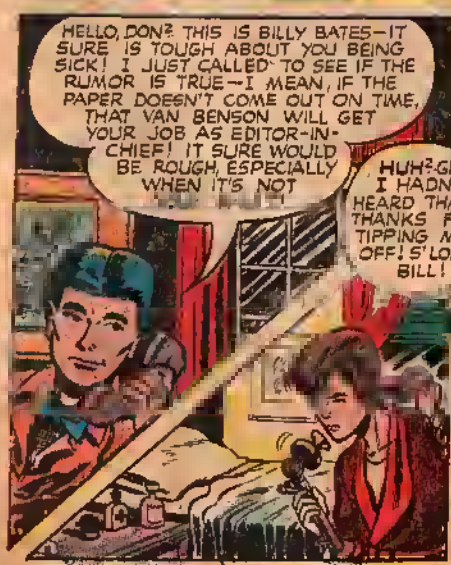
YOU GUYS ALWAYS TALK THAT WAY AT DEADLINE TIME—I'VE GOT A FIVE BUCK ITCH THAT SAYS YOU'LL MEET THE DEADLINE! I KNOW IT SOUNDS LIKE A SUCKER BET, BUT I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES—IS IT A BET?

HEY, YOU GUYS—YOU HEARD BILLY! I'M TAKING HIM UP ON THAT BET! YOU HOLD THE STAKES, JERRY—HERE'S MY FIVE!



AND IT'S PAYABLE MONDAY AT NOON! OKAY? WELL, NOW THAT THE BET IS OFFICIAL, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT A BIG SUCKER YOU WERE FOR NOT ASKING FOR ODDS, BILLY! THIS IS ONE BET YOU'LL LOSE FOR SURE!

MAYBE SO, MAYBE NOT!



HELLO, DON? THIS IS BILLY BATES—IT SURE IS TOUGH ABOUT YOU BEING SICK! I JUST CALLED TO SEE IF THE RUMOR IS TRUE—I MEAN, IF THE PAPER DOESN'T COME OUT ON TIME, THAT VAN BENSON WILL GET YOUR JOB AS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF! IT SURE WOULD BE ROUGH, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S NOT

HUH? GEE, I HADN'T HEARD THAT—THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF! S'LONG, BILLY!



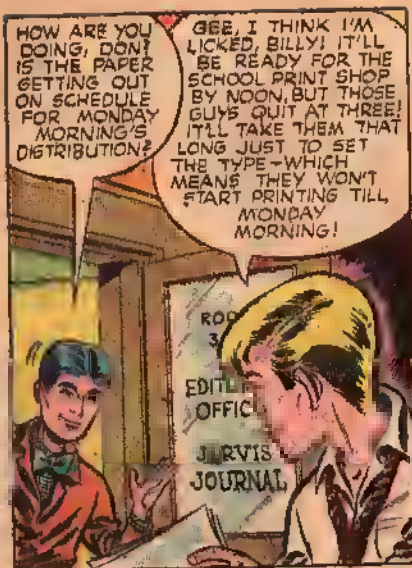
DON—WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ARE YOU GETTING DRESSED? YOU KNOW YOU'RE STILL TOO SICK TO GO OUT!

I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW—HONEST, MOM! I'M GOING TO SCHOOL—I'VE MISSED TOO MANY DAYS ALREADY!



START PROOF-READING THAT ARTICLE ON THE PROM, ED! WE'RE GOING TO MEET THAT DEADLINE, OR I'M GONNA MAKE SOME CHANGES AROUND HERE!

AW, HAVE A HEART, DON! THIS ISN'T A CITY NEWSPAPER! WHAT'S THE DIFF IF WE ARE A DAY LATE?



HOW ARE YOU DOING, DON'T IS THE PAPER GETTING OUT ON SCHEDULE FOR MONDAY MORNING'S DISTRIBUTION?

GEE, I THINK I'M LICKED, BILLY! IT'LL BE READY FOR THE SCHOOL PRINT SHOP BY NOON, BUT THOSE GUYS QUIT AT THREE! I'LL TAKE THEM THAT LONG JUST TO SET THE TYPE—WHICH MEANS THEY WON'T START PRINTING TILL MONDAY MORNING!



HELLO—WHAT'S THAT? THE SCHOOL PAPER? HOW'S IT COMING ALONG?

OH, SO-SO! WE'LL HAVE THE TYPE ALL SET BY THREE, BUT WE WON'T START PRINTING TILL MONDAY! WHY SHOULD WE WORK AFTER SCHOOL? WE NEVER GET ANY EXTRA CREDIT FOR IT!



I TELL YOU WHAT—I HAVE AN EXTRA SPECIAL REASON FOR WANTING TO SEE IT COME OUT ON SCHEDULE MONDAY MORNING! WOULD IT BE WORTH A BUCK APIECE TO YOU GUYS TO STAY AND RUN OFF THE EDITION TODAY?

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOB? A BUCK'S A BUCK!



IT'S OKAY BY ME—ONLY MAKE WITH THE MOOLA, FIRST!

HERE YOU ARE—A NICE, CRISP ONE!

IT'S A DEAL, BILLY—THE JERVIS HIGH NEWS WILL COME OUT ON TIME—TRA-LA-LA!



WELL, WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW—THE JERVIS HIGH NEWS MADE THE DEADLINE! LOOKS LIKE I COLLECT ON OUR BET, PAUL!

PAY HIM OFF, JERRY! I STILL DON'T SEE HOW IT HAPPENED! I'D HAVE SWORN IT COULDN'T BE DONE! YOU SURE HAVE LUCK, BILLY!



FIVE BUCKS, MINUS THE TWO I PAID TO BOB AND KEN LEAVES ME THREE BUCKS PROFIT—NOT BAD! NOW I GUESS I CAN TAKE GINNIE TO THE CLUB DANCE ON FRIDAY! SHE SHOULD BE OVER HER MAD BY NOW!

THAT GUY'S A BORN GAMBLER! I'M THROUGH BETTIN' WITH HIM!

TALK ABOUT HORSE-SHOES!

SCRATCH SCRATCH



ENTRIES FOR THE FOX TROT CONTEST TAKE THE FLOOR!

JERVIS BOY VERSAARY DANCE

WHAT DO YOU SAY, GINNIE? WANT TO ENTER THE CONTEST?

GOLLY, WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF WINNING, BUT IT WOULD BE FUN TO TRY!



HELLO, JOE! I HAVE SIX BUCKS TO TWO THAT SAYS YOU AND LOUISE DON'T WIN!

WHY, YOU CONCEITED LITTLE SQUIRT—WE CAN DANCE CIRCLES AROUND YOU—IT'S A BET!



LOOK WHO'S IN THE DANCE CONTEST! I'LL LAY YOU SIX TO TWO THAT YOU DON'T WIN!

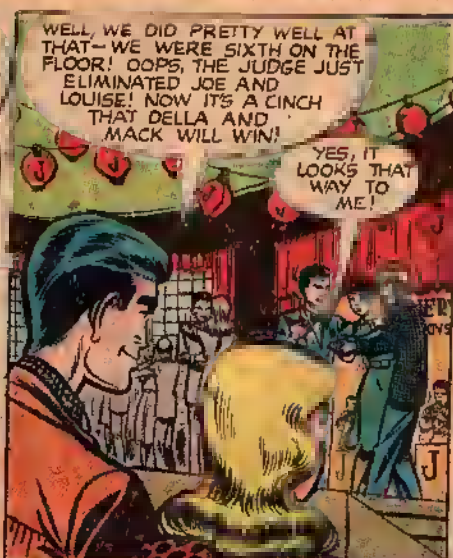
OH, YEAH? IT'S A BET!

SO YOU THINK DELLA AND I DON'T STAND A CHANCE, EH? ALL RIGHT, IT'S A BET—SIX TO TWO!



HAVING FUN, GINNIE?

PRETTY MUCH— ONLY I'VE A HUNCH WE'LL BE ELIMINATED VERY SOON! MOST OF THE OTHER CONTESTANTS TAKE THEIR DANCING MORE SERIOUSLY THAN WE DO!



WELL, WE DID PRETTY WELL AT THAT— WE WERE SIXTH ON THE FLOOR! OOPS, THE JUDGE JUST ELIMINATED JOE AND LOUISE! NOW IT'S A CINCH THAT DELLA AND MACK WILL WIN!

YES, IT LOOKS THAT WAY TO ME!



THE WINNERS OF THE CONTEST— DELLA MARTIN AND MACK DONOVAN!



PAY UP, BRIGHT BOY! I TOLD YOU DELLA AND I WERE GOING TO WIN— AT LAST, MY PAL, BET-A-BUCK BATES IS THE LOSER! SIX BUCKS PLEASE!

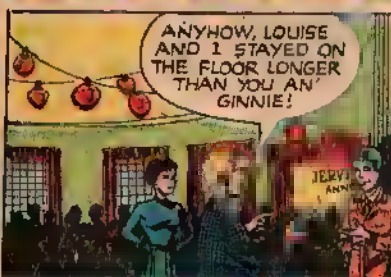
YOU DON'T HEAR ME GRIPING, OO YOU? HERE'S YOUR SIX BUCKS, AND CONGRATULATIONS!



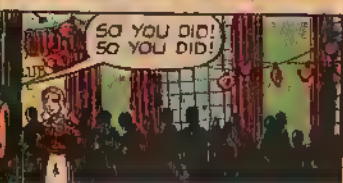
HERE'S YOUR TWO BUCKS, WISE GUY! ANYHOW, I GOT ONE SATISFACTION— YOU DIDN'T WIN!



HERE'S YOUR TWO BUCKS, BILLY! I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO BET AGAINST YOU!



ANYHOW, LOUISE AND I STAYED ON THE FLOOR LONGER THAN YOU AN' GINNIE!



SO YOU DID! SO YOU DID!



BILLY— WHY WERE ALL THE BOYS GIVING YOU MONEY?

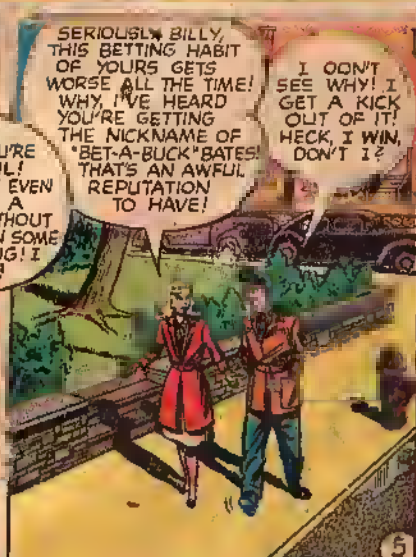
JUST A LITTLE BET I MADE WITH 'EM! I SAID THEY WOULDN'T WIN!

BUT WE DIDN'T WIN, EITHER!



I KNOW, BUT THAT WASN'T THE BET! I BET THEY WOULDN'T WIN! IT WAS A SLIRE THING— I LOST SIX BUCKS TO MACK, BUT I WON TWO BUCKS APIECE FROM THE OTHER SIX GUYS— MAKING A CLEAR PROFIT OF SIX BUCKS!

BILLY BATES! YOU'RE DREADFUL! YOU CAN'T EVEN TAKE ME TO A DANCE, WITHOUT BETTING ON SOME FOOL THING! I HATE IT!



SERIOUSLY BILLY, THIS BETTING HABIT OF YOURS GETS WORSE ALL THE TIME! WHY, I'VE HEARD YOU'RE GETTING THE NICKNAME OF "BET-A-BUCK" BATES! THAT'S AN AWFUL REPUTATION TO HAVE!

I DON'T SEE WHY! I GET A KICK OUT OF IT! HECK, I WIN, DON'T I?



BET-YA A BUCK
YOU CAN'T PUT THE
NUMBER THREE
BALL IN THE
CORNER
POCKET!

OH, NO YOU DON'T,
BET-A-BUCK! YOU
WON'T GET A BET
WITH ME! ME OR
ANY OF THE OTHER
GUYS, EITHER! YOU'RE
TOO LUCKY! WHATCHA
GONNA DO NOW THAT
YOU'VE FINISHED
SCHOOL?



GOSH-I CAN'T GET
ANYONE TO BET WITH
ME ANY MORE!
HECK-AT THIS RATE,
I'LL HAVE TO GO
HUNTING UP A JOB!
THAT WOULD BE AWFUL!
THERE OUGHT TO BE
OTHER WAYS TO PICK
UP SOME EASY



OH, THERE YOU ARE!
MABEL SAID I'D FIND
YOU-ON THIS CORNER!
LOOK, HERE'S FIVE
DOLLARS-PLAY IT TO
WIN ON 'FANCY DOLL'
IN THE FIFTH AT
BELMONT!

HUH?
I...
UH...



THAT JANE MUST BE
NUTS, HANDING FIVE
BUCKS TO A STRANGER!
I'VE GOT IT-SHE
MUST'VE THOUGHT I
WAS A BOOKIE! NOW
WHAT'LL I DO? I DON'T
KNOW A THING
ABOUT HORSES!

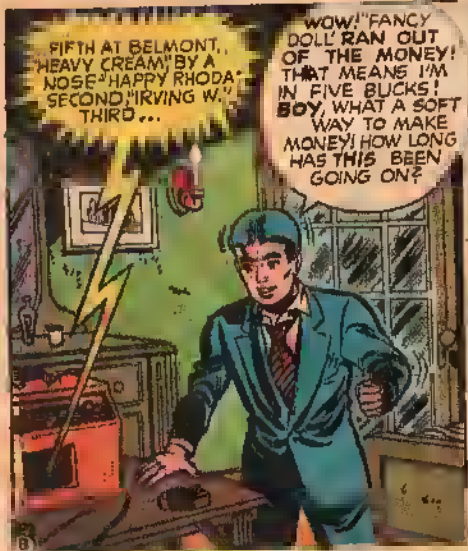


HEY, MULLINS-
YOU KNOW A
LOT ABOUT HORSES!
WHAT CHANCE
HAS 'FANCY DOLL'
GOT OF WINNING
THE FIFTH AT
BELMONT?

THAT NAG!
IF IT DOESN'T
RUN LAST, IT'LL
BE A MIRACLE!
'HEAVY CREAM'
SHOULD RUN
AWAY WITH
THAT RACE!



I COULD PLACE THE BET
WITH LUCKY DAN, BUT
HECK, IF IT HASN'T A CHANCE
OF WINNING, WHY GIVE HIM
FIVE BUCKS? I'LL KEEP IT
FOR MYSELF-ONLY WHAT
IF IT WINS? HOW COULD
I PAY OFF? AWW...
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!



FIFTH AT BELMONT,
'HEAVY CREAM' BY A
NOSE-HAPPY RHODA-
SECOND-IRVING W.-
THIRD...

WOW!'FANCY
DOLL' RAN OUT
OF THE MONEY!
THAT MEANS I'M
IN FIVE BUCKS!
BOY, WHAT A SOFT
WAY TO MAKE
MONEY! HOW LONG
HAS THIS BEEN
GOING ON?



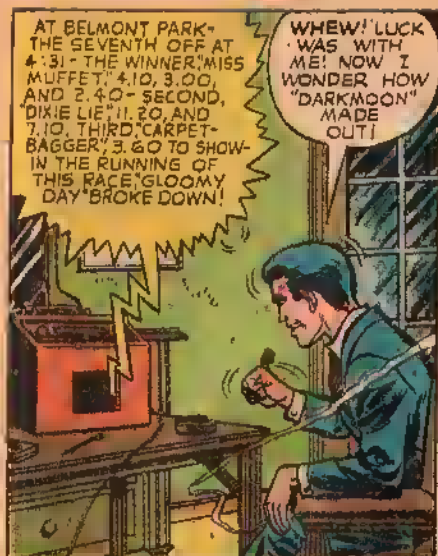
HELLO, I GUESS I
HAD BAD LUCK
YESTERDAY! WILL YOU
PUT THIS SIX DOLLARS
ON 'GLOOMY DAY' IN THE
SEVENTH AT BELMONT?
TWO ACROSS THE
BOARD!

SURE
THING!



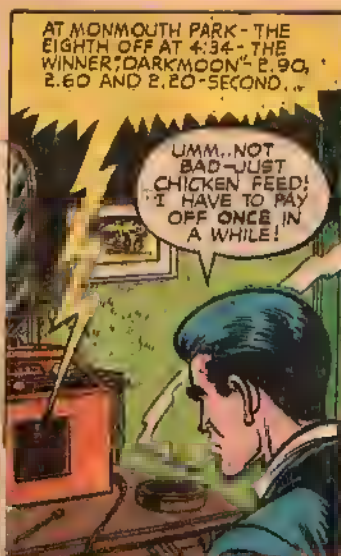
OH, MISTER, MY FRIEND SAID
YOU'D TAKE A BET FOR ME!
WOULD YOU PLAY THIS
ON 'DARKMOON' IN THE
EIGHTH AT
MONMOUTH?

TWO
BUCKS ON
'DARKMOON'
SURE.



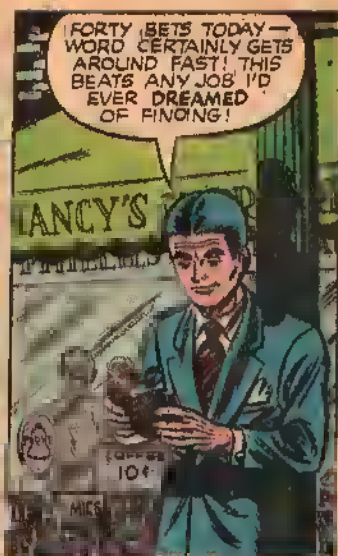
AT BELMONT PARK- THE SEVENTH OFF AT 4:31- THE WINNER, "MISS MUFFET" 4.10, 3.00, AND 2.40- SECOND, DIXIE LIE" 11.20, AND 7.10, THIRD, "CARPET-BAGGER" 3.60 TO SHOW- IN THE RUNNING OF THIS RACE, "GLOOMY DAY" BROKE DOWN!

WHEW! LUCK WAS WITH ME! NOW I WONDER HOW "DARKMOON" MADE OUT!

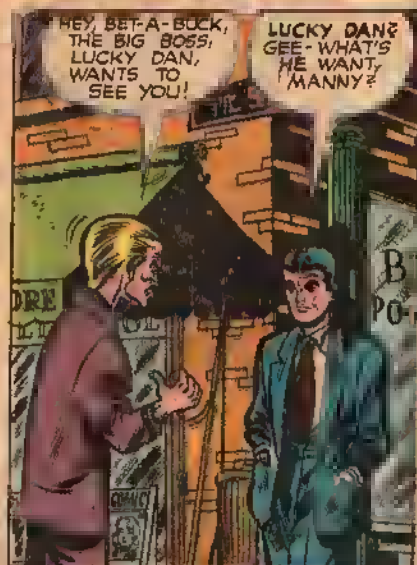


AT MONMOUTH PARK- THE EIGHTH OFF AT 4:34- THE WINNER, "DARKMOON" 2.90, 2.60 AND 2.20-SECOND...

UMM...NOT BAD-JUST CHICKEN FEED! I HAVE TO PAY OFF ONCE IN A WHILE!



FORTY BETS TODAY- WORD CERTAINLY GETS AROUND FAST! THIS BEATS ANY JOB I'D EVER DREAMED OF FINDING!



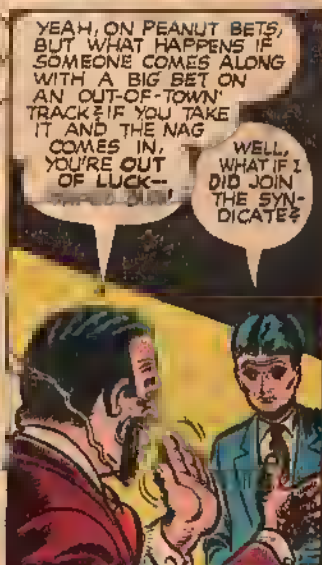
HEY, BET-A-BUCK, THE BIG BOSS, LUCKY DAN, WANTS TO SEE YOU!

LUCKY DAN? GEE- WHAT'S HE WANT, MANNY?



SIT DOWN, BET-A-BUCK! I HEAR YOU'RE MAKIN' BOOK-IT'S AGAINST THE LAW, YOU KNOW! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT INTO THE RACKET, BUT SEEMIN' AS HOW YOU'RE IN-HOW ABOUT SIGNIN' UP WITH MY SYNDICATE?

WHY? I'M DOIN' OKAY ON MY OWN!



YEAH, ON PEANUT BETS, BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF SOMEONE COMES ALONG WITH A BIG BET ON AN OUT-OF-TOWN TRACK? IF YOU TAKE IT AND THE NAG COMES IN, YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK--

WELL, WHAT IF I DID JOIN THE SYNDICATE?



WE'D COVER YOUR BETS FOR YOU! WE GOT GUYS AT ALL THE BIG TRACKS- AN' WE GET INSIDE DOPE ON EVERY RACE! YOU'D ONLY GET A CUT ON EVERY BET YOU BOOKED, BUT YOU WOULDN'T

IT'S NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME, LUCKY DAN, BUT I'D RATHER STAY INDEPENDENT! I HOPE THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS!



SO HE WOULDN'T COME IN, HUH? WHAT DO WE DO-ROUGH HIM UP? LEAVE HIM TO ME, DAN! I'LL GET HIM IN LINE!

NOW- I LIKE THE KID'S SPIRIT! I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! WE'LL DUMP A BIG BET ON HIM- A SURE THING, PUT HIM ON A SPOT WHERE HE'LL HAVE TO



HEY-ARE YOU BET-A-BUCK? A FRIEND OF MINE ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU THIS! PLAY IT TO WIN ON "ROSY RING" IN THE FIFTH AT SANTA ANITA!

OKAY, BUD!



GREAT JUMPIN' JIMMINY—A GRAND—A GRAND TO WIN ON "ROSY RING"! HEY, MISTER, WAIT! I CAN'T... TOO LATE... H—HE'S GONE!



WHAT'S THE DOPE ON "ROSY RING" IN THE FIFTH TODAY, MULLINGS?

"ROSY RING"? I JUST GOT A HOT TIP ON HER! SHE'S A SURE WINNER! SHE CAN'T LOSE, UNLESS SHE BREAKS A LEG OR DROPS DEAD—WHICH AIN'T LIKELY! I'VE GOT A BUNDLE ON HER!



OH, MIGOSH! THE RACE GOES OFF IN AN HOUR! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS BET DOWN, OR I'LL BE IN A JAM! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PAY OFF! MAYBE LUCKY WOULD HANDLE THIS BET FOR ME!



TAKE A GRAND BET ON "ROSY RING." DO YOU THINK LUCKY DAN IS CRAZY? THAT NAG'S A SURE WINNER, AN' DAN AIN'T TAKIN' NO MORE BETS ON IT! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE STUCK, BET-A-BUCK!

THANKS ANYWAY!

GEE, I SURE AM IN A JAM!



HE'S SURE SWEATIN' BOSS! THAT GRAND BET HENNY PLACED FOR YOU HAS BET-A-BUCK SCARED STIFF!

GOOD—THIS'LL MAKE HIM COME IN WITH ME ON WHATEVER TERMS I MAKE! HE'S A SMART KID—HE'S GOT A HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION!



"ROSY RING" AN IB-1 SHOT IS MOVING UP FAST ON THE OUTSIDE. LOOKS LIKE THE WINNER!

OOH! IF SHE WINS, I'M SUNK! I'D BETTER START PACKING RIGHT NOW!



"ROSY RING" IS WELL IN THE LEAD! NOTHING BUT A MIRACLE WILL KEEP HER FROM WINNING! SHE'S COMING DOWN THE STRETCH—EIGHT LENGTHS IN FRONT, WITH ABOUT FIFTY YARDS TO THE FINISH LINE!

YEAH, AN' IT'S MY FINISH, TOO!

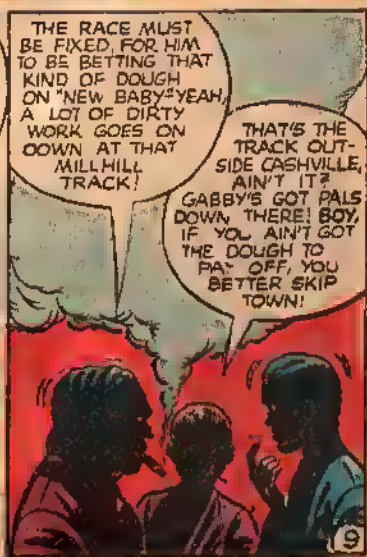
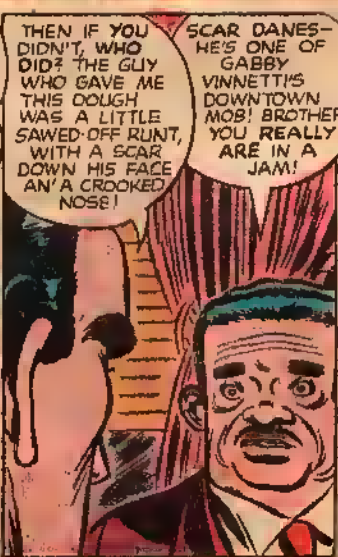


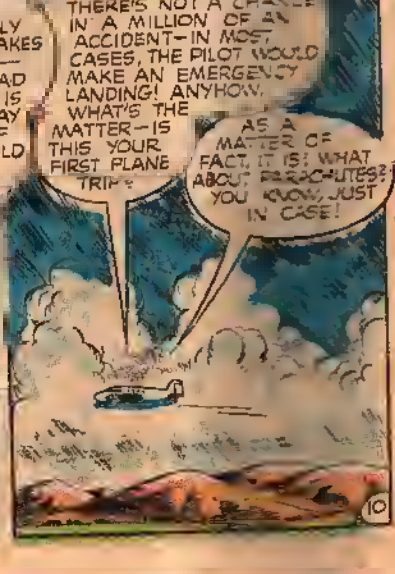
WAIT A MINUTE, FOLKS—SOMETHING HAPPENED DOWN THERE—"ROSY RING" HAS THROWN HER JOCKEY! SHE'S JUMPED THE INSIDE RAIL!



AND THE WINNER IS MILESTONE, WITH "NANCIE" SECOND, AND "SUGARBUN" THIRD! "ROSY RING" A SURE WINNER UP TO A FEW SECONDS AGO, LOST THE RACE IN THE MOST SPECTACULAR...

SHE RAN OUT OF THE MONEY! SHE LOST! LADY LUCK SAVED ME—WOW! I'M IN A GRAND!

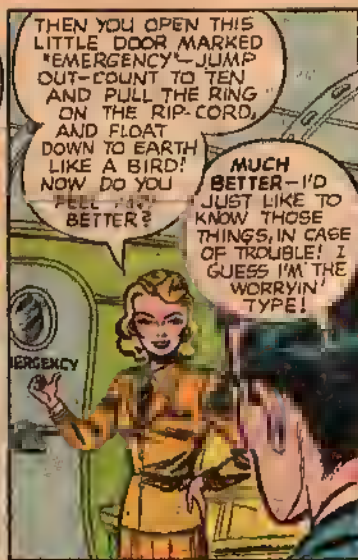






THEY'RE IN THE BACK, RIGHT THERE! BUT REALLY, YOU'RE FOOLISH TO WORRY! I'VE BEEN FLYING THREE YEARS AND I'VE NEVER HAD TO USE ONE!

BUT IF SOMETHING DID HAPPEN, YOU PUT ON A PARACHUTE, AN' THEN, WHAT?



THEN YOU OPEN THIS LITTLE DOOR MARKED "EMERGENCY"—JUMP OUT—COUNT TO TEN AND PULL THE RING ON THE RIP-CORD, AND FLOAT DOWN TO EARTH LIKE A BIRD! NOW DO YOU FEEL BETTER?

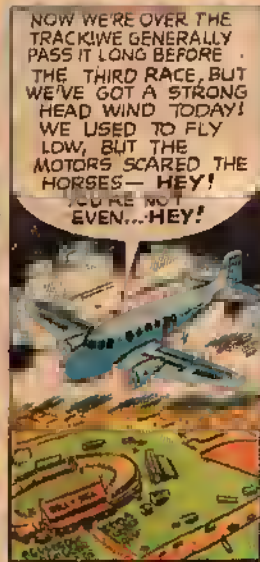
MUCH BETTER—I'D JUST LIKE TO KNOW THOSE THINGS, IN CASE OF TROUBLE! I GUESS I'M THE WORRYIN' TYPE!



I HOPE SHE DON'T COME BARGING IN BACK HERE BEFORE I GET MY COAT BACK ON! SHE'D THINK I'M A NUT FOR SURE—FLOAT DOWN LIKE A BIRD! SHE SAID, AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO!



HELLO—YOU LOOK MORE RELAXED NOW! WE'RE NEARLY THERE! IF YOU LOOK OUT ON THIS SIDE, YOU CAN SEE THE TRACK!



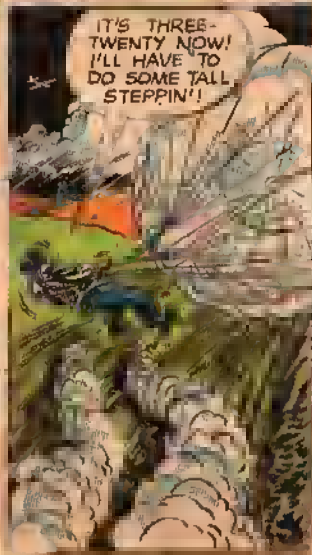
NOW WE'RE OVER THE TRACK! WE GENERALLY PASS IT LONG BEFORE THE THIRD RACE, BUT WE'VE GOT A STRONG HEAD WIND TODAY! WE USED TO FLY LOW, BUT THE MOTORS SCARED THE HORSES—HEY! YOU'RE NOT EVEN...HEY!



DON'T TOUCH THAT EMERGENCY DOOR! YOU CRAZY FOOL! HE...HE JUMPED!



NINE... TEN... PLEASE, PRETTY CHUTE OPEN UP!



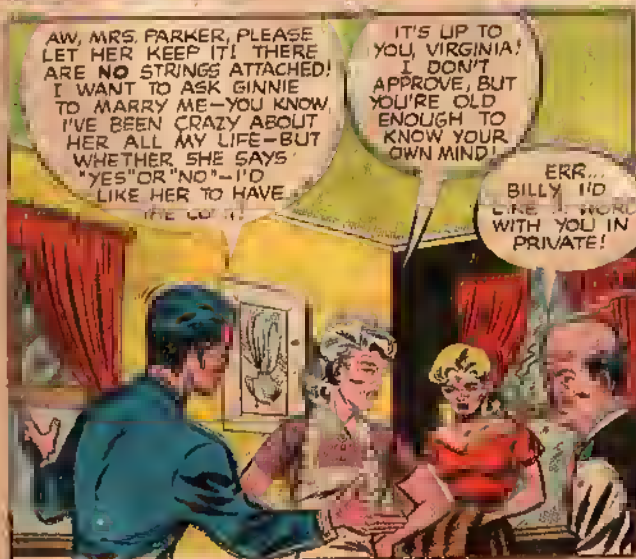
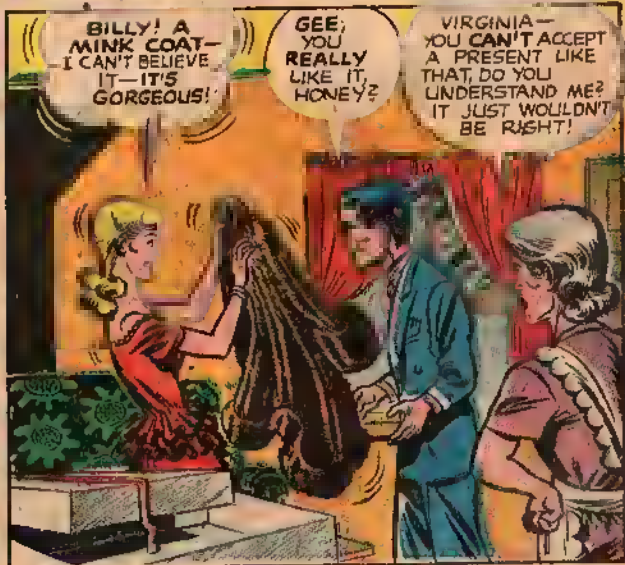
IT'S THREE-TWENTY NOW! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME TALL STEPPIN'!

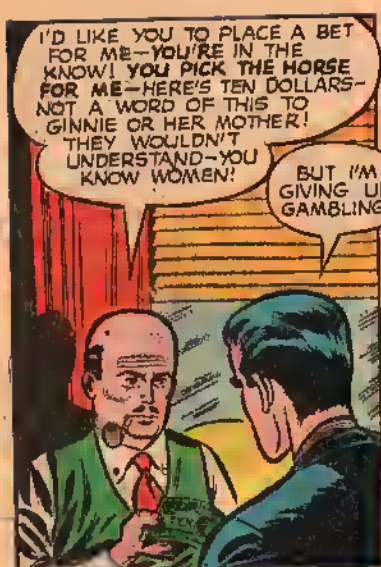


THREE-TWENTY-FIVE! I'VE ONLY GOT FIVE MINUTES! WHY DIDN'T SHE TELL ME THE WIND WOULD CARRY ME A HALF MILE OUT OF MY WAY?

PUFF PUFF







I'D LIKE YOU TO PLACE A BET FOR ME—YOU'RE IN THE KNOW! YOU PICK THE HORSE FOR ME—HERE'S TEN DOLLARS—NOT A WORD OF THIS TO GINNIE OR HER MOTHER! THEY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND—YOU KNOW WOMEN!

BUT I'M GIVING UP GAMBLING!



OF COURSE, OF COURSE—I UNDERSTAND! HA, HA! AS FOR YOU AND GINNIE, YOU HAVE MY BLESSING!

GEE, THANKS, MR. PARKER—I'LL GET SOME ONE TO TAKE THE BET FOR YOU!



WHAT DID DADDY WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT, BILLY? I HOPE HE DIDN'T DISAPPROVE OF YOU AS A SON-IN-LAW BECAUSE YOU GAMBLER!

OH, NO—NOT WHEN I TOLD HIM I WAS REALLY REFORMING!

Home



OH, BILLY, DARLING, IF YOU REALLY MEAN IT, PROVE IT BY GETTING A REAL JOB! IF YOU DO, I PROMISE TO MARRY YOU THE MINUTE YOU START!

YOU MEAN THAT, MONEY?

HEY, WAITER—CHECK, PLEASE!



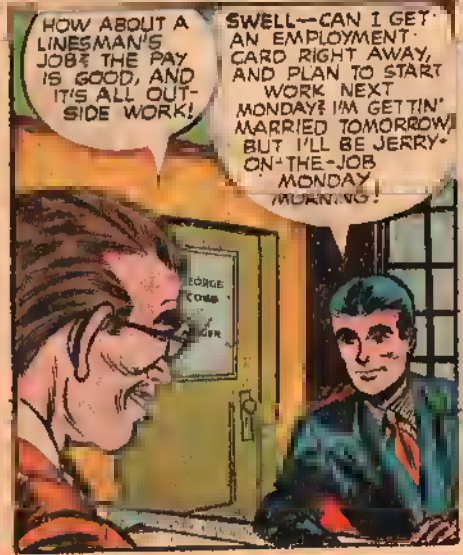
WHAT'S THE HURRY, BILLY? WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I'M TAKING YOU HOME! I'M OFF TO GET A JOB! YOU'D BETTER START PACKING FOR OUR HONEYMOON, SUGAR, 'CAUSE I'M GOING TO BE A MAN WITH A JOB BY MORNING!



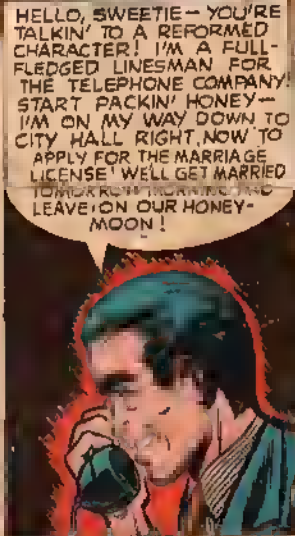
SO YOU'D LIKE A JOB WITH THE TELEPHONE COMPANY? DID YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL KIND OF WORK IN MIND?

I'D LIKE OUTSIDE WORK IF POSSIBLE! I DON'T LIKE BEIN' COOPED UP INDOORS, IF IT'S ALL THE SAME!



HOW ABOUT A LINESMAN'S JOB? THE PAY IS GOOD, AND IT'S ALL OUTSIDE WORK!

SWELL—CAN I GET AN EMPLOYMENT CARD RIGHT AWAY, AND PLAN TO START WORK NEXT MONDAY? I'M GETTIN' MARRIED TOMORROW! BUT I'LL BE JERRY-ON-THE-JOB MONDAY MORNING!

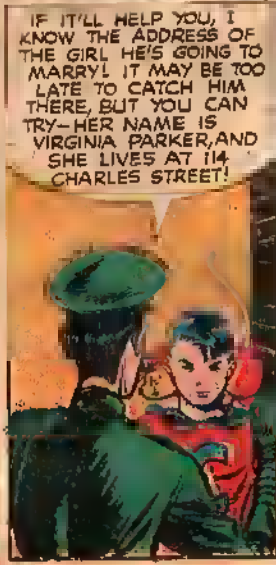
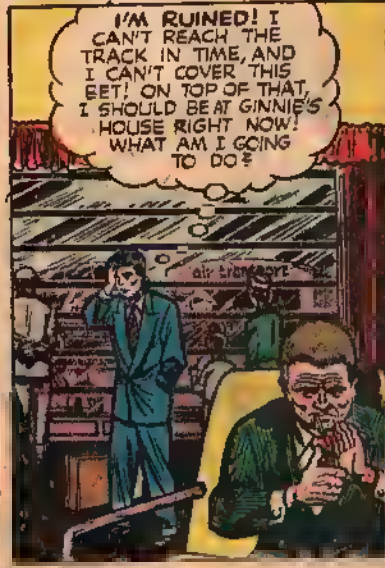


HELLO, SWEETIE—YOU'RE TALKIN' TO A REFORMED CHARACTER! I'M A FULL-FLEDGED LINESMAN FOR THE TELEPHONE COMPANY! START PACKIN' HONEY—I'M ON MY WAY DOWN TO CITY HALL NOW TO APPLY FOR THE MARRIAGE LICENSE! WE'LL GET MARRIED TOMORROW! I'LL BE LEAVING ON OUR HONEYMOON!



OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY...

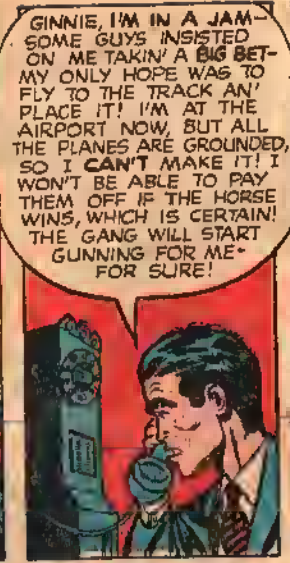
HAVE I GOT EVERYTHING?





PLEASE DON'T CRY-
HE'S PROBABLY BEEN
DELAYED- BRIDE-
GROOMS HAVE A
WAY OF GETTING
NERVOUS AND
FORGETTING
THE TIME!

OH-
THE PHONE!
THAT MAY
BE BILLY,
NOW!



GINNIE, I'M IN A JAM-
SOME GUYS INSISTED
ON ME TAKIN' A BIG BET-
MY ONLY HOPE WAS TO
FLY TO THE TRACK AN'
PLACE IT! I'M AT THE
AIRPORT NOW, BUT ALL
THE PLANES ARE GROUNDED,
SO I CAN'T MAKE IT! I
WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY
THEM OFF IF THE HORSE
WINS, WHICH IS CERTAIN!
THE GANG WILL START
GUNNING FOR ME-
FOR SURE!

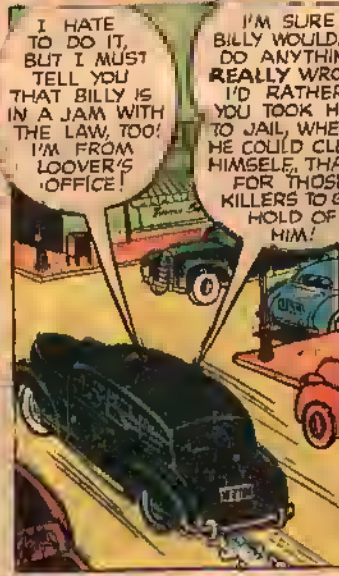


MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO
SKIP TOWN, AN' THAT'S NO
LIFE FOR YOU, HONEY! SO
JUST FORGET YOU EVER
MET ME! YOUR FOLKS
WERE RIGHT ABOUT
ME AFTER ALL!

NO, BILLY,
NO! WAIT-
WHERE YOU
ARE? AT LEAST
LET ME SEE
YOU TO SAY
GOODBYE!



WE'VE GOT TO GET TO
THE AIRPORT RIGHT AWAY!
I MUST SEE BILLY! HE'S
IN TROUBLE! SOME
GANG WANTS TO KILL
HIM! OH, THIS IS
AWFUL!



I HATE
TO DO IT,
BUT I MUST
TELL YOU
THAT BILLY IS
IN A JAM WITH
THE LAW, TOO!
I'M FROM
LOOVER'S
OFFICE!

I'M SURE
BILLY WOULDN'T
DO ANYTHING
REALLY WRONG!
I'D RATHER
YOU TOOK HIM
TO JAIL, WHERE
HE COULD CLEAR
HIMSELF, THAN
FOR THOSE
KILLERS TO GET
HOLD OF
HIM!



YOU WOULDN'T
BE PLANNIN' TO
LEAVE TOWN, WOULD
YA, BET-A-BUCK-
NOT WITH GABBY'S
MONEY?

NO...I...
THAT IS...
LET ME
EXPLAIN...

SURE-
COME WITH
US, AN' YOU
CAN EXPLAIN
TO THE BIG
BOSS!



GET IN
THERE!

CRIMEBUSTER,
LOOK-IT'S BILLY!
THOSE TWO MEN
ARE FORCING HIM
INTO THAT CAR!

DRIVER-
FOLLOW
THAT
CAR!



I SWEAR,
I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO
GET TO THE
TRACK TO
PLACE THE
BET!

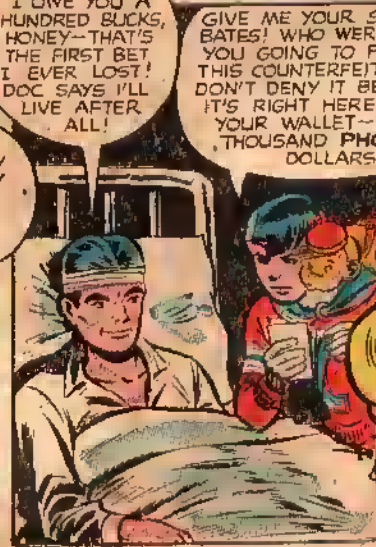
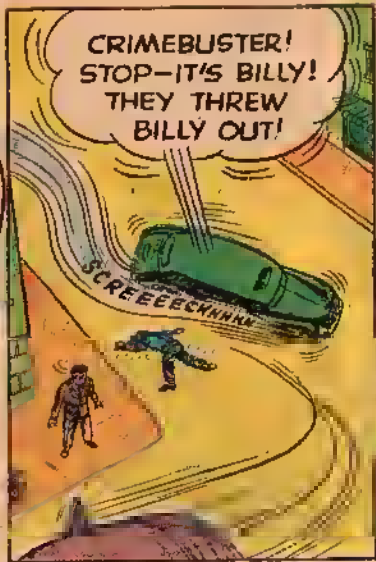
YA THINK
WE BELIEVE
THAT
YARN?

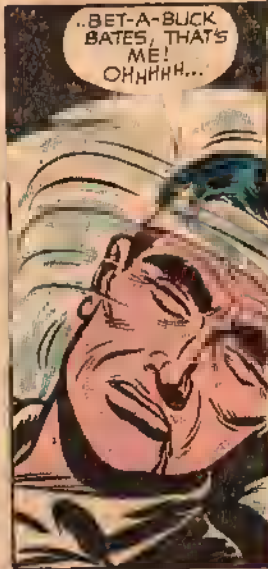
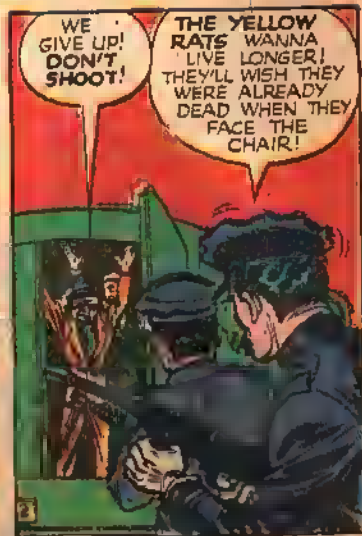
I'M DOIN'
SIXTY, BUT I
CAN'T SHAKE
THAT CAB
THAT'S BEEN
FOLLOWIN'!



THEY MUST BE
COPS! PITCH
THE BUM OUTTA
HERE! MAYBE
IT'LL STOP
THEM!

YEAH,
BUT FIRST,
I'LL THROW
IN A LITTLE
LEAD INTO
HIM FOR
BALLAST!





THE END

GOOD
THINGS
COME
IN

SMALL PACKAGES

by
CLAUDE
MOORE



AUDREY BOCKMANN,
AGE 16,

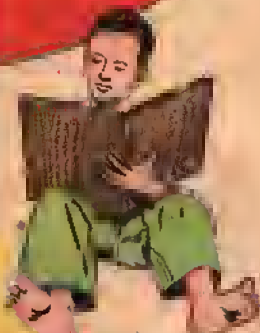
Ridgefield, New Jersey,
IS THE FIRST GIRL EVER TO
WIN THE NATIONAL
RIFLE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SHE MADE 1590 OUT OF 1600 POINTS
— WITH 93 INNER-RING SCORES!



**ALAN
GROSSMAN**

— AGE 13, New York City,
IS A MASTER ARTIST — HIS ETCHINGS HANG
IN THE BOSTON MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS AND THE
NEW YORK LIBRARY AS WELL AS IN OTHER
FAMOUS GALLERIES!



LEO FARRELL,
AGE 9,

Whitemore, Iowa,
WON 2 YEARS STRAIGHT —
THE BOOK READING CONTEST
OF THE LOCAL LIBRARY!
DURING THE SUMMER VACATION,
HE READ 157 BOOKS
EVEN THOUGH A
PAPER ROUTE
TOOK UP MUCH
OF HIS TIME!

*Lois
Butler,*

Los Angeles,

AGE 15,
IS A MOVIE
STAR —

BUT — HER CONTRACT STATES THAT SHE
MUST KEEP ABOVE AVERAGE IN HER SCHOOL
MARKS!



**LAURA
LOU
JAHN.**
AGE 14,

Belmar, N.J.,
HOLDS 12
TENNIS CROWNS,
BUT IS NOT
OLD ENOUGH



FOR THE NATIONALS!

DO YOU BELONG
IN THIS FEATURE?

WRITE AND TELL US
ABOUT YOURSELF, AND
ENCLOSE YOUR PICTURE
Address: SMALL PACKAGES
ROOM 604 - 114 EAST 32ND ST.
NEW YORK CITY.
PICTURES WILL NOT BE RETURNED.

IF YOU'RE
UNDER
18



DAN RICE,
King of Clowns,
WAS A JOCKEY
WHEN HE WAS
10 YEARS OLD!

HE BECAME ONE
OF THE FIRST
CIRCUS CLOWNS
IN AMERICA
WHEN 17 YRS OLD!

C.H. MOORE



MEDIUM-RARE

A DAREDEVIL STORY

DAREDEVIL and Police Inspector Crandell sat silently in the back of the big police cruiser as it rolled steadily towards the outskirts of the city. It was the little man hunched between them who finally broke the silence.

"I—I must ask you gentlemen once more," said Alvin Burns nervously, "to please reconsider. If you accompany me to the seance at Madame Tanya's and she discovers who you are, she may become angry. And she—well, she has very strong powers!"

"Sorry, Mr. Burns," answered Inspector Crandell. "We believe that she had something to do with the death of your brother, Arthur. I'd advise you not to tip her off about us when we get there. This is official business!"

The little man glared at Crandell with mingled fear and rage, but Daredevil cut him off before he could speak.

"Crandell, if you expect me to be any help on this case, I'll have to know more than I do now," he said. "All I've heard is that Arthur Burns, a well-known actor, was found dead last night on the parkway, apparently the victim of a hit and run driver. What makes you believe there's more to it?"

"Well, I'll tell you all we have, and you see what you can make of it," answered Crandell.

"In the first place," began the Inspector, "it hasn't been explained at all how Burns happened to be way out there on the parkway. He never went anywhere without his car and chauffeur. George, the chauffeur, tells us that Mr. Burns asked to be driven to the apartment of this Madame Tanya early last eve-

ning, but changed his mind and got out of the car in the theatrical district, and that's the last anyone saw of him until he was found dead."

Daredevil turned to the sullen brother of the dead man. "Did your brother visit this medium, Madame Tanya, often?"

Alvin Burns cursed softly before answering. "Yes, if you must know—we both did. I don't expect you to believe it, but Madame Tanya was often able to put us in touch with our dear, departed mother. We saw and spoke to her several times!"

"Bosh!" Crandell snorted openly at Burns' remark, but the man's nervous little face only



tightened with distaste. He chose to remain silent.

"Did you know your brother intended to visit the woman last night?"

Burns answered Daredevil's question impatiently. "Yes, I did. But really, she couldn't have had anything to do with his death. He only intended to stop for a moment to give her

his picture, and anyway, he never got there!"

Daredevil frowned. "What picture?"

"Just an autographed picture of himself. He was rather famous, you know!"

Daredevil turned back to Crandell. "What else have you got, Crandell? Was there any sign of a picture near the body?"

"No, no picture," said Crandell, "but we'll have a look for it. But there's one other interesting thing. When we heard about this Madame Tanya, we did a little snooping around, and found that Mr. Burns here and his brother had signed checks payable to the woman for close to twenty-five thousand dollars, all in the last year."

Burns snorted. "That means nothing. We were simply grateful to her for putting us in touch with our mother!"

"Well, we'll soon see," grunted Crandell, as the car pulled to the curb in a crowded street. "Here we are. And remember, Mr. Burns—we're friends of your brother's, come to see him once more. Don't try any tricks!"

Madame Tanya herself met them at the door of the dimly lit apartment. After Burns had performed the introductions as he had been instructed, she led them to an inner room which was completely hung with long drapes, its only furniture a tiny round table and four chairs in the center of the room.

"Now, if you gentlemen will kindly sit here," she said, indicating the table, "I will try to reach the other world, and the poor Mr. Burns, whose tragic death has upset me so."

Crandell frowned as he

watched the woman fussing about, seating each of them at the table. He had seen dozens of swarthy fortune tellers of the same calibre, and he was unim-



pressed. Meanwhile, *Daredevil's* eyes were busy. They rested momentarily on the inscrutable drapes, on the carpeted floor, and on the light switch by the door. As the woman indicated his place beside her, and Crandell's on her other side, leaving Burns to sit across the table from her, *Daredevil* repressed a quick grin.

Madame Tanya crossed to the door and extinguished the lights, and then *Daredevil* felt her take her place beside him at the cramped table.

"Now if each of you new gentlemen will give me one of your hands, and give your other hand to Mr. Burns, I shall be ready to span the gulf between the two worlds!" Madame Tan-

ya's voice had suddenly grown deep and vibrant.

"Oh, excuse me a moment," came *Daredevil's* voice in the dark. "I seem to have dropped my handkerchief."

Madame Tanya gave a cluck of impatience as there was a sound of scraping chairs. Burns muttered something to himself about the close quarters for four at the table, and then came *Daredevil's* voice again.

"Alright, Madame, there's my hand. Can you find it?"

"Just a moment—yes, I have it," she answered. "So—perfect silence, please, and I shall begin."

Daredevil grinned widely to himself in the concealing darkness as a low, eerie wail issued from the throat of the woman beside him. Same old corn they all use! But what was the gimmick this time? The checks, the dead actor, the — the photograph! That was it! *Daredevil* gave a mental snap of his fingers. "Don't know yet if it ties in with the murder, but it may!" he thought.

A gasp beside him brought *Daredevil's* attention back to the room. As he looked up, the sight that met his eyes brought a momentary prickle to the surface of his skin.

Floating before him as in a dream was a ghostly white, shapeless figure, and above it a filmy but perfectly recognizable face!

Daredevil shook himself,

grinned again into the darkness, and silently stood up.

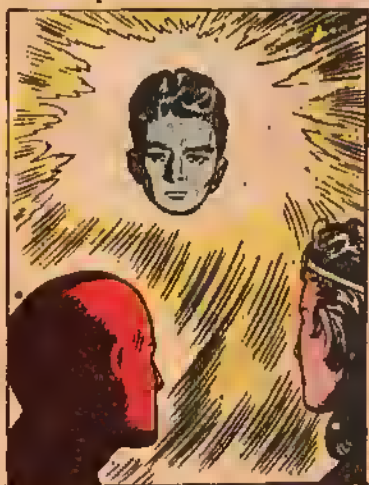
Alvin Burns' voice cracked the deathly hush. "Arthur! It's Arthur," he whispered. "Speak to me, brother—please speak!"

There was a moment more of silence, and then a measured, bell-like voice answered.

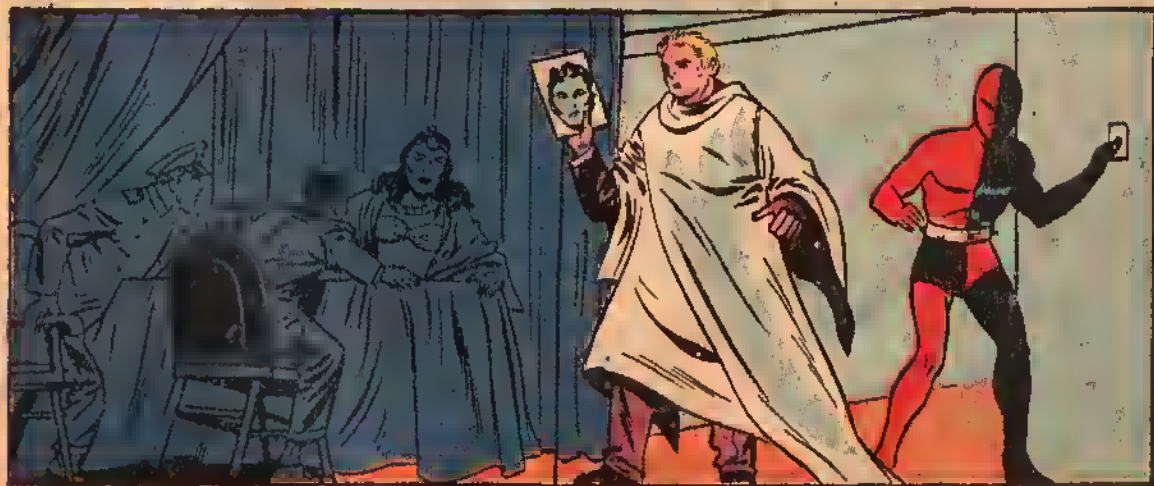
"Yes, Alvin, it is I. I have come to ask that my death be accepted. It was an accident, nothing more, and I wish you to inform."

And then, with a crack like a lightning bolt in the hushed room, the lights came on!

For a moment, the scene seemed painted. No one moved.

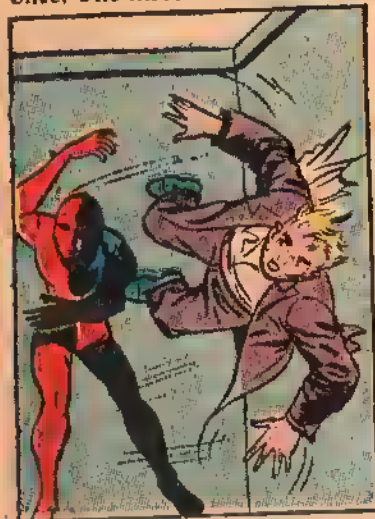


The three at the table sat frozen, while *Daredevil*, standing at the door, his hand on the light switch, stared at the figure that stood in the center of the room—obviously a large man,



covered with a sheet, and holding over his head a photograph of Arthur Burns!

Suddenly, everyone moved at once. The three who were seated



jumped to their feet, *Daredevil* started across the room, and the picture clattered to the floor, followed by the sheet, to reveal a huge, powerful man, his face purple with rage.

"George!" Burns stared at the newcomer, stupefied. "George! How did you...?"

"I thought so!" *Daredevil* levelled a finger at the bulky figure, trembling with fury in the center of the room: "Geotge—the Burns' chauffeur, partner in crime to Madame Tanya—the murderer!"

With an inarticulate roar of rage, the heavy stranger launched himself at *Daredevil*.

Daredevil caught the outstretched wrist, bent low and turned partly sideways, and then straightened with the whip of a coiled spring. Big George gave a startled cry, and then his body crashed against the far wall, with building-shaking impact and dropped limply to the floor.

A shrill scream broke from the throat of Madame Tanya. "I didn't want to do it! I didn't want to kill Burns! I swear it! It was George! He did it! Don't give me the chair—please!"

Alvin Burns sank slowly into his chair, his face ashen. "What a fool I've been! What an idiotic, senseless fool!"

"It was a simple set-up," said

Daredevil, as he and Crandell settled themselves in the back seat of the police car for the trip to headquarters. "George got the picture of Mrs. Burns, and played ghost, and the impressionable Burns brothers fell hard enough for Madame Tanya's line to shell out plenty of money. But when Arthur caught on, nothing would do for George, but to murder the poor fellow. It should be easy to prove that he ran over Burns with his own car, when you check the tire tracks and so forth. Anyway, our phony medium is so scared she'll tell you anything you want to know."

"I know all that," grunted Crandell. "What I don't see is how you got to that light switch

without the Madame knowing you were gone!"

Daredevil chuckled. "Nothing to it. Remember when I pretended to drop my handkerchief? Well, I just pushed my chair back out of the way, and then when she reached for my hand, I simply guided Burns' hand gently into hers. At those close quarters, neither of them noticed

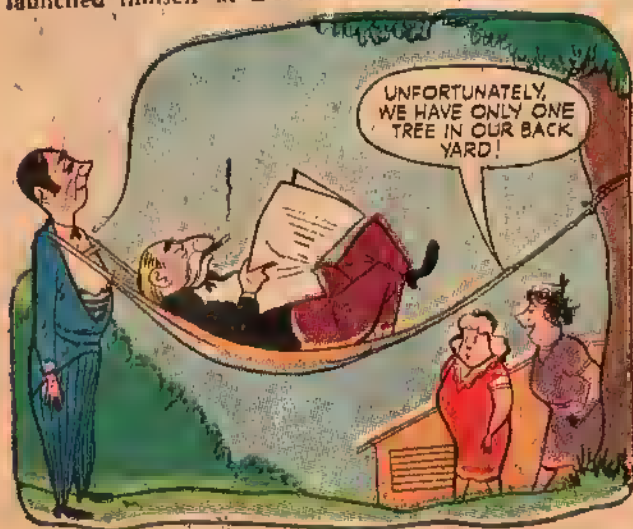


anything. She thought she was holding my hand all the time!"

Crandell stretched comfortably. "Well, I'm glad it's all over. It was a rare sort of case while it lasted, though."

Daredevil grinned. "Oh, I've seen crazier ones involving mediums and such characters. If you'll pardon the pun, I'd say it was just—medium rare!"

THE END

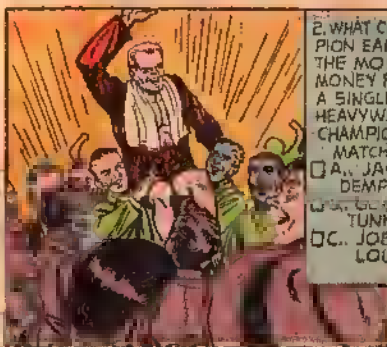


BOXING QUIZ

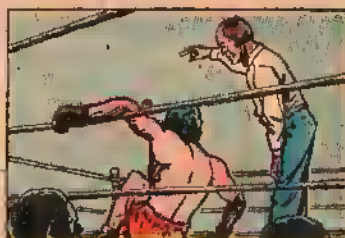
ARE YOU A CHAMPION OR A THIRD RATER? TEST YOUR BOXING I.Q. HOP INTO THE RING AND LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE! CHECK EACH QUESTION A, B, OR C! THEN TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE ANSWERS! DON'T LET THE PICTURES FOOL YOU!



1. THE OFFICIAL WEIGHT OF A PROFESSIONAL HEAVYWEIGHTS GLOVES ARE
☐ A.. 8 OZ! ☐ B.. 10 OZ!
☐ C.. 6 OZ!



2. WHAT CHAMPION EARNED THE MOST MONEY FROM A SINGLE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH?
☐ A.. JACK DEMPSEY!
☐ B.. GUY TUNNEY!
☐ C.. JOE LOUIS!



3. WHO STARTS THE COUNT WHEN A FIGHTER IS DOWN?
☐ A.. REFEREE! ☐ B.. JUDGE!
☐ C.. TIMEKEEPER!

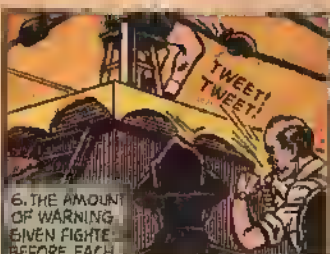


4. WHAT FAMOUS FIGHTER CHANGED HIS STYLE OF BOXING IN THE RING AND OUT?
☐ A.. JOHN L. SULLIVAN! ☐ B.. TOMMY LOUGHRAN!
☐ C.. JIM CORBETT!

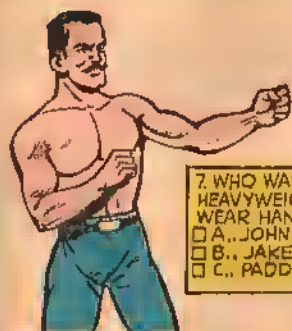


5. WHAT INTERNATIONAL SINGING STAR WAS LT. HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF FRANCE?

☐ A.. CARL BRISSON!
☐ B.. MAURICE CHEVALIER!
☐ C.. GEORGES CARPENTIER!

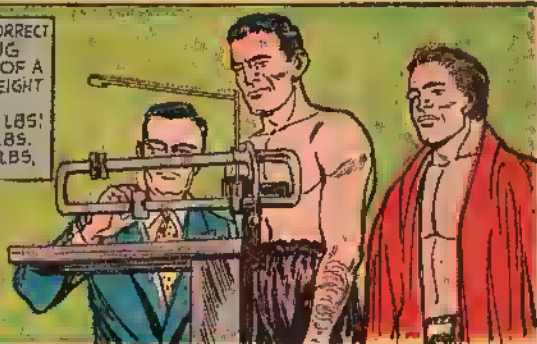


6. THE AMOUNT OF WARNING GIVEN BEFORE EACH ROUND IS
☐ A.. 7 SECONDS!
☐ B.. 5 SECONDS! ☐ C.. 10 SECONDS!



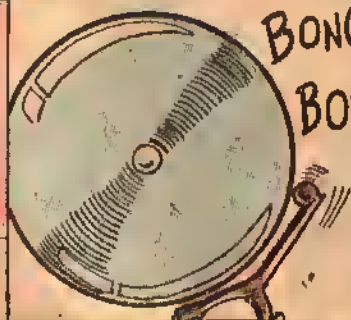
7. WHO WAS THE LAST HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP TO WEAR HANDLEBARS?
☐ A.. JOHN L. SULLIVAN!
☐ B.. JAKE KILRAIN!
☐ C.. PADDY RYAN!

8. THE CORRECT FIGHTING WEIGHT OF A WELTERWEIGHT IS...
☐ A.. 135 LBS!
☐ B.. 147 LBS.
☐ C.. 160 LBS.



9. THE OFFICIAL LENGTH OF A ROUND IS..

☐ A.. 5 MINUTES!
☐ B.. 2 MINUTES!
☐ C.. 3 MINUTES!



BONG!
 BONG!



10. WHO WAS THE TALLEST BOXER TO EVER HOLD THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN?
☐ A.. JESS WILLARD!
☐ B.. HARRY WILLS!
☐ C.. PRIMO CARNERA!

SCORE YOURSELF A RING RATING OF 100 FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER—WITH A RATING OF 0-200, YOU DON'T BELONG IN THE RING! 300-400 YOU'RE STILL AN AMATEUR—500-600 YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD "PRELIM-BOY"—700-800, YOU SHOULD BE IN THE SEMI-FINALS, AND 900-1000—YOU'RE OKAY, CHAMP!

ANSWERS

1. C-6 OUNCES
 2. B-GENE TUNNEY IN HIS SECOND FIGHT
 3. A-JACK DEMPSEY!
 4. A-JESS WILLARD
 5. C-THREE MINUTES
 6. B-147 POUNDS
 7. A-JESS WILLARD
 8. C-160 INCHES
 9. C-JIM CORBETT
 10. C-PRIMO CARNERA

SAVED FROM A

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY HAS DECREASED CONSIDERABLY IN THE RECENT MONTHS! IT WOULD BE STUPID OF US TO CLAIM THAT OUR COMIC BOOKS WERE ENTIRELY RESPONSIBLE! HOWEVER, WHEN ONE STOPS TO CONSIDER THAT A MAGAZINE IS USUALLY TRADED OR EXCHANGED TEN OR MORE TIMES BEFORE ITS MUTILATION, TWO MILLION COPIES OF A PARTICULAR ISSUE MAY REACH ALMOST EVERY COMIC-READING JUVENILE IN THE COUNTRY! IT IS NOT FANTASTIC TO ASSUME THAT WHATEVER WE MIGHT HAVE TO SAY IN A MAGAZINE WILL CERTAINLY, TO A LARGE DEGREE, BE ABSORBED! LET THESE READER LETTERS DETERMINE FOR YOU TO WHAT DEGREE OUR MAGAZINES HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE LESSENING OF JUVENILE CRIME!

The Editors

YOUR MAGAZINE IS ACCOMPLISHING WHAT NO OTHER PUBLICATION HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH. PERHAPS, THROUGH IT, YOU HAVE SAVED MANY PERSONS FROM LIVES OF CRIME. AS FOR MYSELF, I AM SURE I WILL NEVER BE A CRIMINAL.

SINCERELY, JIMMIE
490 SEARCY AVENUE
BARTOW, FLORIDA

I USED TO STEAL EVERYTHING I COULD GET MY HANDS ON. ONE DAY, AN INTERESTED PAL GAVE ME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER I READ THE STORY OF LEPKE, I BEGAN TO SEE ALL MY MISTAKES. NO KIDDING, I AM CURED. THANK YOU, M.O.
MAKAWAO, MAUI, T.H.

I LIVE IN A NEIGHBORHOOD THAT IS REALLY TOUGH. I USED TO GO AROUND WITH SOME BOYS AND MAKE TROUBLE, BUT AFTER READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, WE CHANGED OUR MINDS, AND NOW ALL THE BOYS PLAY BALL AND OTHER GAMES WITHOUT EVER GETTING INTO TROUBLE.
YOURS, R.B.
MONTREAL, CANADA

I THINK YOUR COMIC BOOK HAS HELPED CHILDREN WHO HAVE THE WRONG THOUGHTS IN THEIR MINDS, SUCH AS BEING LAWBREAKERS. I KNEW BOYS WHO TRIED TO GET A GANG TOGETHER AND BECOME GROOKS. THEN THEY HAPPENED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY, JUST ONCE, AND THEY SAW THEIR MISTAKE. THEY REALIZED THEY WOULD SURELY PAY FOR THEIR MISDEEDS IN THE END. I'M SURE THIS BOOK HAS SAVED MANY FROM A LIFE OF CRIME.
TRULY, E. T.
BRIDGETON, NEW JERSEY

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR PUBLISHING CRIME DOES NOT PAY BECAUSE AROUND HERE THERE ARE A LOT OF FACTORIES AND WE USED TO HANG AROUND THERE AND DO SOME OF US EVEN COMMITTED ROBBERIES. RECENTLY WE HAVE BEEN READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, AND HAVE COME TO REALIZE THAT THE CRIMINAL IS ALWAYS CAUGHT. NOW, NONE OF US ARE EVER FOUND HANGING AROUND THE FACTORIES ANYMORE.
SINCERELY, E.C., JR.
LONG ISLAND CITY, N.Y.

LIFE OF CRIME!

I AM A TEEN-AGED BOY AND OF ALL THE COMICS, I LIKE CRIME DOES NOT PAY THE BEST. I HAVE BEEN GUILTY OF THREE CRIMES AND I ALWAYS GOT CAUGHT. THANKS TO YOUR MAGAZINE, I HAVE GIVEN UP CRIME FOR GOOD. THANKFULLY, Y.D.D. CLARKSTON, WASH.

I AM WRITING TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER. WHEN HE WAS DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BECOME A CROOK. I ADVISED HIM TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY (OF WHICH I AM A CONSTANT READER). SINCE THEN, HE HASN'T HAD AN EVIL THOUGHT. YOURS TRULY, M.M.R. ALDEN, NEW YORK

I AM 15 YEARS OLD AND I LIKE TO READ YOUR BOOKS. LAST YEAR, I WAS GOING TO STEAL SOMETHING FROM A STORE AND THAT SAME DAY, I TRADED BOOKS WITH MY FRIEND AND GOT CRIME AND I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT STEALING. SINCERELY, F.A. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

I AM THE MOTHER OF A BOY WHO HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM THE RHODE ISLAND STATE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. WHILE THERE, I SENT HIM YOUR MONTHLY EDITIONS OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY CONSTANTLY. I FEEL THAT BECAUSE HE HAS BEEN READING THESE BOOKS HE FEELS DIFFERENTLY ABOUT MAKING "EASY MONEY". HE IS NOW 16 AND HE KEEPS TELLING ME HOW HE USED TO THINK FOR HOURS WHEN HE READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY. GRATEFULLY, MRS. F.V. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MY COUSIN WANTED TO BECOME A GANGSTER, UNTIL I STARTED TO READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO HIM. EVER SINCE THEN, HE WANTS TO BE A GOOD CITIZEN AND EARN HIS MONEY, INSTEAD OF STEALING IT. YOURS TRULY, P.T. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ONE DAY I WAS GOING TO POISON A LADY. THEN I PICKED UP YOUR WONDERFUL BOOK. CRIME DOES NOT PAY. IT WAS THIS, YOUR MAGAZINE, THAT SAVED ME. G.R. VALLEJO, CAL.

CRIMEBUSTER

HOW TO BECOME A CHAMP IN ANY SPORT IN THREE EASY LESSONS:
 1... TAKE INSTRUCTIONS AND PRACTICE!
 2... TAKE MORE INSTRUCTIONS AND PRACTICE SOME MORE!
 3... MORE OF THE SAME!

THE UNTRAINED STREET BRAWLER WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A TRAINED BOXER! THE BOXER WOULD HIT HIM AT WILL, AND WOULD BLOCK EVERY PUNCH THAT THE BRAWLER WOULD THROW!

EVEN IN TABLE TENNIS, A PLAYER WITH KNOWLEDGE CAN HANDICAP THE AVERAGE HOME-CELLAR PLAYER TWENTY IN A TWENTY-ONE POINT GAME AND WIN! THE ASPIRANT, WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE AND PRACTICE, IS WITHOUT HOPE OF ACHIEVEMENT, UNLESS ANOTHER FORCE SUPPLEMENTS THE TWO, BUT THAT IS RARE AND MORE DIFFICULT!

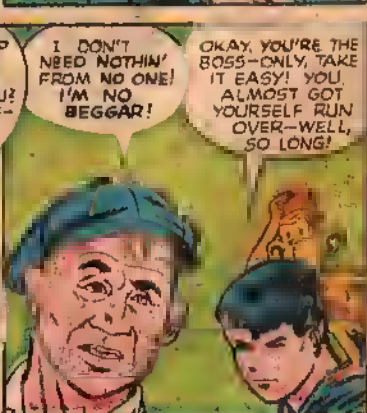
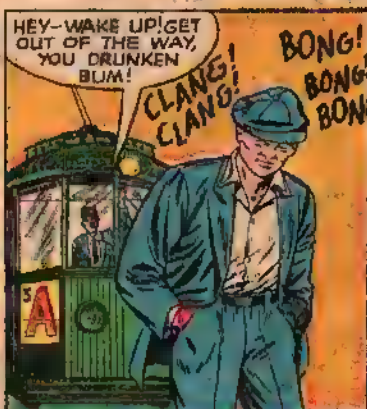
THIS STORY IS ABOUT A FIGHTER, WHO GOT THERE, BUT HE DID IT THE HARD WAY!

Charles Biro

IMAGINE IT—ME, DAN DILLER, BEIN' CROWNED HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMP IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE—GEE, I ALWAYS DREAMED OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS! AIN'T IT WONDERFUL?

YEAH, YOU BET, KILLER-DILLER! YOU SURE ARE THE KING OF THEM ALL TODAY—A PRIZE ONE!

story by
CHARLES BIRO



OKAY, YOU'RE THE BOSS—ONLY, TAKE IT EASY! YOU ALMOST GOT YOURSELF RUN OVER—WELL, SO LONG!



HE'S HERE!
HEY, FELLERS—
THAT'S HIM!
HERE HE IS!

HURRY,
JOEY—RING
THE BELL!



BONG!
BONG!

HA, HA! LOOK AT
'IM SWING! WHAT
A FIGHTER—
HA, HA, HA!

USE YOUR
RIGHT! HA,
HA, HA!



CUT THAT OUT,
YOU ROTTEN
LITTLE PUNKS!

LEMME
GO!

HEY—
LAY
OFF!



YOU OUGHT TO
BE ASHAMED
TEASING THE POOR
GUY LIKE THAT! IF
I CATCH YOU DOING
THAT AGAIN, I'LL
BEAT YOU ONE!

YOU'LL BEAN NOBODY!
ANYWAY, WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
IT? HE'S NOTHIN'
BUT AN OLD,
PUNCH-DRUNK, NO-
GOOD FIGHTER!
MIND YOUR OWN
BUSINESS!

TOUCH ME,
AN' I'LL GET MY
BIG BRUDDER
AFTER YA!



HEY, FELLERS—
SHUT UP WILL
YA! THIS GUY IS
CRIMEBUSTER
AN' THAT'S
SQUEEKS, HIS
MONKEY!

HECK, IF YOU SAY
LEAVE HIM ALONE,
IT'S OKAY BY US!
ONLY, WE WEREN'T
HURTIN' HIM
ANY!

CRIMEBUSTER?

GOSH—
CRIME-
BUSTER?



GOLLY, CRIME-
BUSTER, HOW'S
ABOUT TELLIN' US
A STORY, HUHE? THE
GUYS ON 79TH
STREET SAID YOU TOLD
'EM A SWELL YARN!
WE COULD SIT ON
THE BENCH OVER
THERE!

WELL, OKAY—
MAYBE A STORY
WOULD MAKE
YOU SEE WHY
YOU SHOULDN'T
TEASE HELP-
LESS PEOPLE,
OR ANY PEOPLE
FOR THAT
MATTER!



I'LL HOLD SQUEEKS!
HEY, VINCE—COME
ON OVER! CRIME-
BUSTER'S GONNA
TELL US A
STORY!

OH,
BOY!

THIS IS A
STORY ABOUT A
CERTAIN FIGHTER!
IT STARTS WAY
BACK WHEN HE
WAS JUST A KID
IN SCHOOL! HIS
NAME WAS DAN
DILLER!



WAKE UP DAN!
I ASKED YOU A
QUESTION—WHAT
COUNTRIES
FOUGHT IN THE
WAR OF
1812?

UH...THE
NORTH AND
SOUTH

HA, HA
DOPEY
DAN IS
ALWAYS IN
A FOG!



HI, DOPEY
DAN! WHAT
ARE YOU DAY-
DREAMIN' ABOUT
NOW?

WHO
WANTS
TO PLAY
CATCH?

HI, LENNY—
HEY, COME
BACK HERE
WITH THAT
HAT!



WHAT'S A MATTER, DOPEY? HERE, YA WANT YOUR HAT? HA, HA, HA, HA!

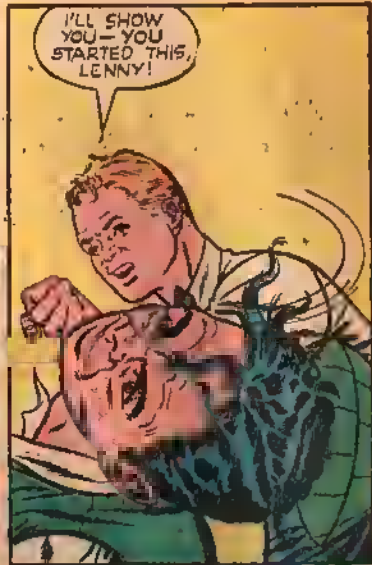
OVER HERE LENNY!



HA, HA—JUST LIKE IN CLASS! EVERYTHING GOES OVER HIS HEAD! HA, HA, HA, HA!

YOU GIMME BACK MY HAT, OR I'LL... I'LL...

OR YOU'LL WHAT?



I'LL SHOW YOU—YOU STARTED THIS, LENNY!



GEE—YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT COLD!

OH, BOY, YOU'RE GONNA GET IN TROUBLE FOR THIS! I THINK YOU HURT HIM BAD!



HE'S STILL OUT COLD! YOU'D BETTER JIN, IF LENNY'S HURT BAD!

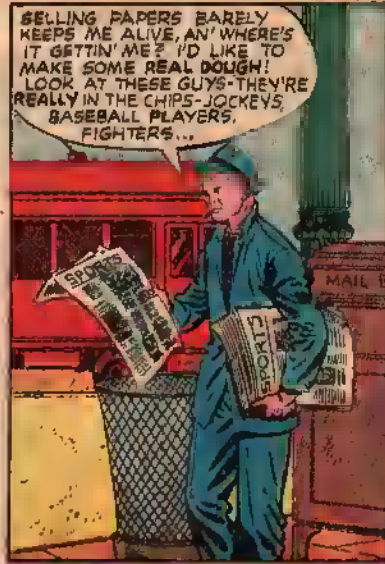
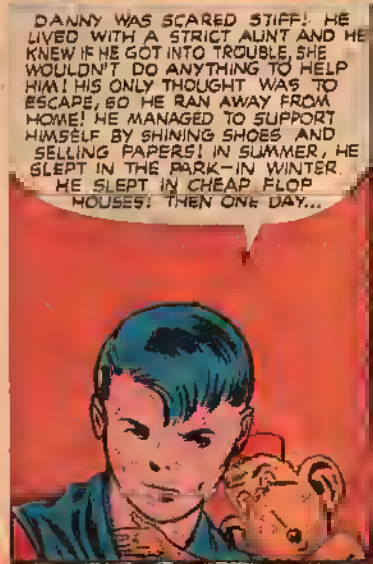
GEE—I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT HIM THAT MUCH! IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT!

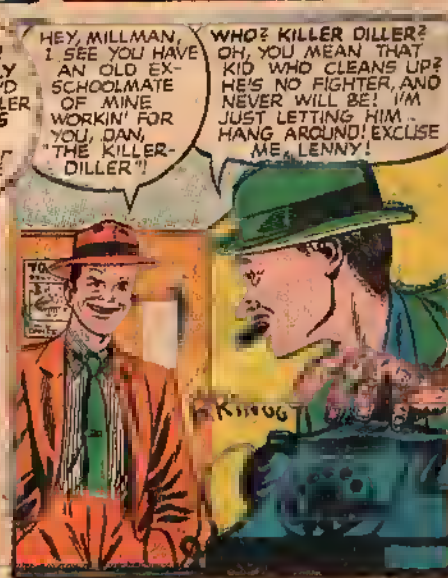
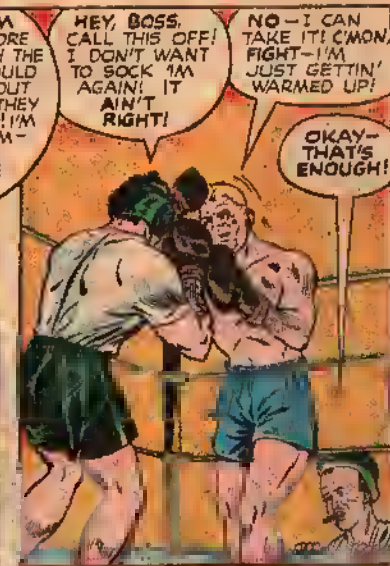
MAYBE WE BETTER GET AN AMBULANCE!



HEY, DANNY, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT POOR LENNY—NO? YOU KILLED HIM—THAT'S WHAT! I HEAR THE COPS ARE LOOKING FOR YOU! BOY—ARE YOU IN A JAM!

COPS?? I...I...KILLED HIM? OH, GOSH!





THIS IS THE STATEN ISLAND LODGE! WE'RE HAVIN' A SMOKER AN' WE WONDERED IF YOU COULD ROUND UP ABOUT EIGHT HAS-BEENS FOR A FREE-FOR-ALL! THERE'S A PURSE OF \$100 FOR THE WINNER!



WHY, YOU BUM-A FREE-FOR-ALL, EH? HAS BEEN FIGHTERS, EH? LOOK WE DON'T GO IN FOR THAT STUFF! WE HANDLE LEGITIMATE FIGHTERS ONLY! TELL YOUR BLOOD-THIRSTY MEMBERS TO CUT THEIR OWN THROATS!

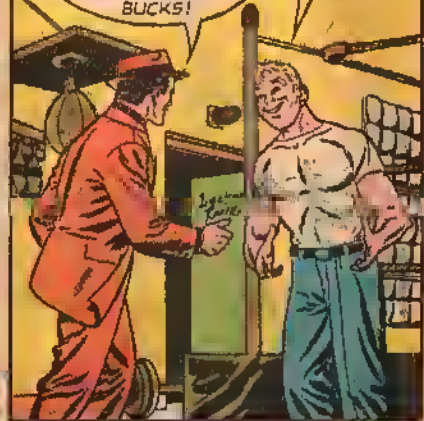
HEY, WAIT! ASK IF THEY COULD USE ONE FIGHTER! I COULD USE THE HUNDRED BUCKS!



YOU MUST BE NUTS-OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO! COULD YOU USE ONE MAN? YOU COULD? OKAY, WE CAN LET YOU HAVE ONE! OKAY-TONIGHT AT EIGHT!

DILLER-I FIXED IT WITH MILLMAN! HE GOT YOU A FIGHT TONIGHT! GO TO THE STATEN ISLAND LODGE AT EIGHT O'CLOCK-THE PURSE IS A HUNDRED BUCKS!

YEAH? GEE-THANKS A MILLION, LENNY! YOU'RE A REAL PAL! I COULD KISS YA!



MY NAME'S DILLER-DAN DILLER! WHICH ONE OF YOU FELLERS AM I FIGHTING?

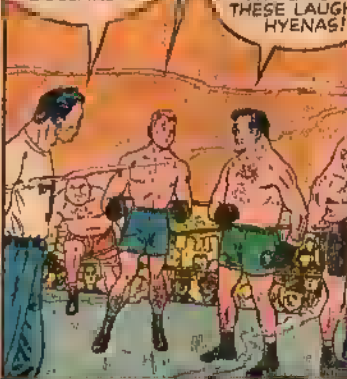
HA, HA, HA! THAT'S A HOT ONE! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU GET IN THE RING, SONNY BOY!



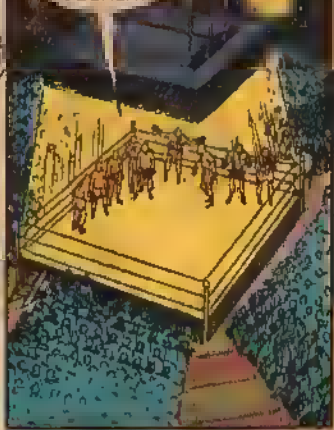
AGAINST THE ROPES-ALL OF YOU! WHEN I RING THE GONG, START SWINGING-THE LAST MAN ON HIS FEET WINS THE PURSE-A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

ALL OF US AT ONCE?

THIS IS A FREE-FOR-ALL, STUPID! WE GOTTA MAKE MONKEYS OF OURSELVES FOR THESE LAUGHIN' HYENAS!



HEY, WATCH IT, DOOLEY! THEY'VE GREASED THE RING, JUST TO MAKE THINGS TOUGHER!



BIFF!

HA, HA! HIT HIM, SHORTY! HA, HA!

HO, HO, HO, HO!

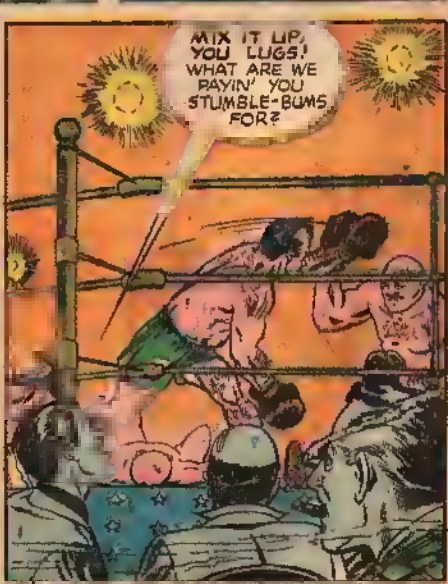
HAW! HAW! HA, HA!

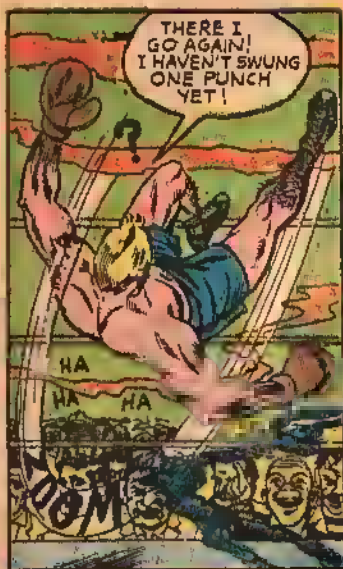


I KEEP SLIPPIN'-WHAT THE HECK IS THIS? THE CANVAS IS SLICK AS ICE! I GOTTA GET IN THERE AN' FIGHT, OR I WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

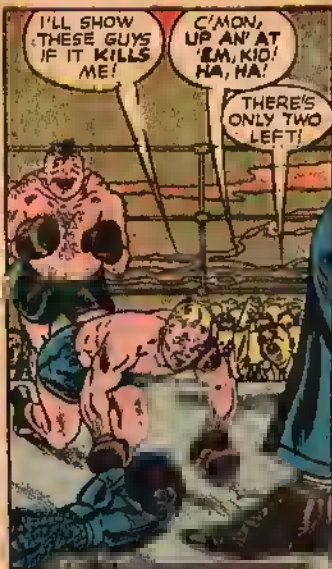


MIX IT UP, YOU LUGS! WHAT ARE WE PAYIN' YOU STUMBLE-BUMS FOR?





THERE I GO AGAIN!
I HAVEN'T SWUNG
ONE PUNCH
YET!



I'LL SHOW
THESE GUYS
IF IT KILLS
ME!

C'MON,
UP AN' AT
'EM, KID!
HA, HA!

THERE'S
ONLY TWO
LEFT!



HOLY SMOKE! THE
OLD GUY MISSED,
AN' SOCKED THE
REF! WOW -
HA, HA!

UGH!!

OOPS!
EXCUSE,
ME!



BOOO!!
YAAA!!

HISS...
HISS...

YOU... YOU BUM!
YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED!
AN' YOU, KID, WHAT-
EVER YOUR NAME
IS, YOU'RE THE
WINNAH!



HIYA, KILLER,
DILLER! HOW'D
YOU MAKE OUT
LAST NIGHT?
WAS IT A
GOOD
FIGHT?

AW, I WON, LENNY,
BUT HECK, DID
YOU KNOW IT
WAS A FREE-FOR-
ALL? AS FAR AS
THE SPECTATORS
WERE CONCERNED,
IT WAS JUST A BIG
JOKE-LIKE A LOTTA
CATTLE BEIN' LED
TO SLAUGHTER!



YOU WON?
HOLY SMOKE -
NO, KIDDING.
KILLER! I DIDN'T
KNOW THAT, BUT
WHAT THE HECK -
WHY SHOULD
YOU CARE? YOU
WON, DIDN'T
YOU? HOW DID
YOU EVER
DO IT?

IT WAS THE EASIEST
DOUGH I EVER
EARNED - A HUNDRED
BUCKS, AN' LOOK, I
WANT TO SPLIT IT
WITH YOU FOR
GETTIN' ME THE
CHANCE!

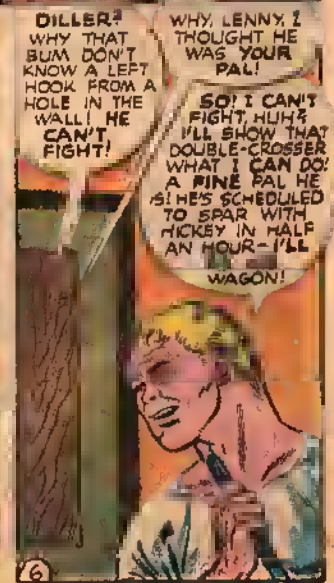


SPLIT? I
WOULDN'T
DREAM OF IT -
WHERE'S THE
FIFTY? I'M
JUST TAKING
IT SO AS NOT
TO HURT YOUR
FEELINGS!

HERE -
AND THANKS
AGAIN FOR
BEIN' A
PAL!



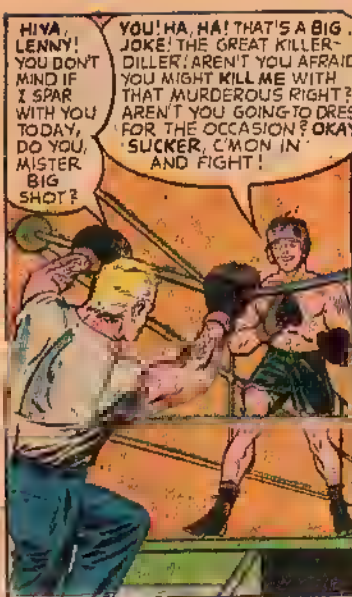
QUIET, BOYS! HERE'S THE SCHEDULE
FOR THE FIGHTS AT TEDLEY'S
ARENA NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT! I STILL
HAVE ONE SPOT TO FILL - GOT ANY
SUGGESTIONS? LENNY, HOW ABOUT
THAT FRIEND OF YOURS, DILLER?
YOU SAID HE WON THAT FREE-
FOR-ALL! MAYBE I COULD GIVE
HIM A BREAK - JUST FOR THE
MONEY! HE'S A GOOD KID!



DILLER?
WHY THAT
BUM DON'T
KNOW A LEFT
HOOK FROM A
HOLE IN THE
WALL! HE
CAN'T
FIGHT!

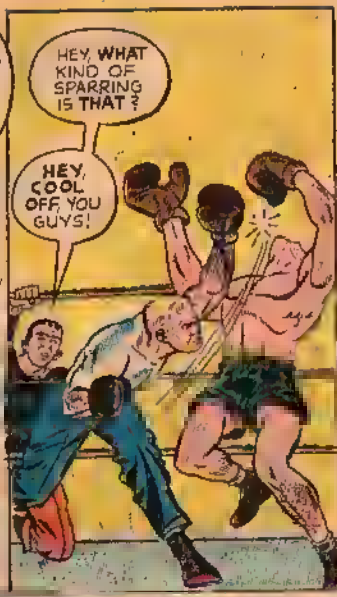
WHY, LENNY, I
THOUGHT HE
WAS YOUR
PAL!

SO! I CAN'T
FIGHT, HUH?
I'LL SHOW THAT
DOUBLE-CROSSER
WHAT I CAN DO!
A FINE PAL HE
IS! HE'S SCHEDULED
TO SPAR WITH
HICKEY IN HALF
AN HOUR - I'LL
WAGON!



HIVA, LENNY! YOU DONT MIND IF I SPAR WITH YOU TODAY, DO YOU, MISTER BIG SHOT?

YOU! HA, HA! THAT'S A BIG JOKE! THE GREAT KILLER-DILLER! AREN'T YOU AFRAID YOU MIGHT KILL ME WITH THAT MURDEROUS RIGHT? AREN'T YOU GOING TO DRESS FOR THE OCCASION? OKAY, SUCKER, C'MON IN AND FIGHT!



HEY WHAT KIND OF SPARRING IS THAT?

HEY, COOL OFF, YOU GUYS!



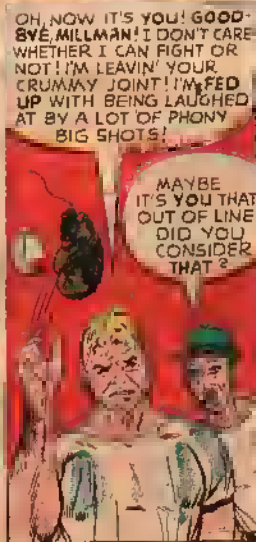
HE KNOCKED LENNY OUT!

THE GUYS LOCO! GRAB HIM!

ANYBODY ELSE AROUND HERE SAY I CAN'T FIGHT?



GET AWAY FROM ME ALL OF YA, BEFORE I KILL SOMEBODY!



OH, NOW IT'S YOU! GOOD-BYE, MILLMAN! I DON'T CARE WHETHER I CAN FIGHT OR NOT! I'M LEAVIN' YOUR CRUMMY JOINT! I'M FED UP WITH BEING LAUGHED AT BY A LOT OF PHONY BIG SHOTS!

MAYBE IT'S YOU THAT'S OUT OF LINE! DID YOU CONSIDER THAT?



WAIT A MINUTE, DILLER! COME BACK IN HERE- I WANNA TALK TO YOU!

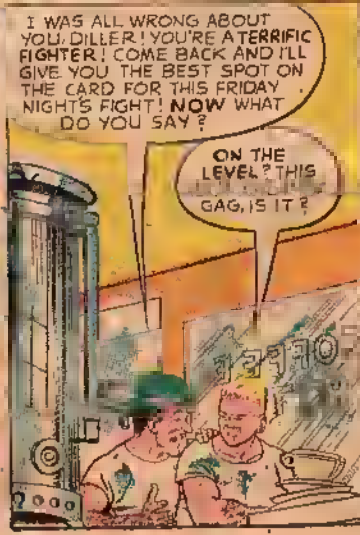
LEGGO- OR I'LL SLUG YOU, TOO!

MILLMAN GYM BOXING PROMOT



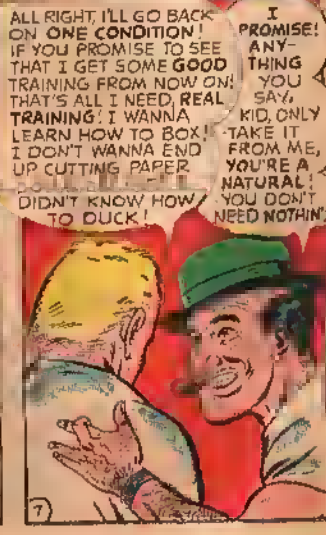
I SAW YOU PUNCH HIM! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! ARE YOU OKAY, MR. MILLMAN?

SURE, I'M OKAY AND LEAVE HIM ALONE WE'RE JUST HAVIN' A FRIENDLY CHAT!



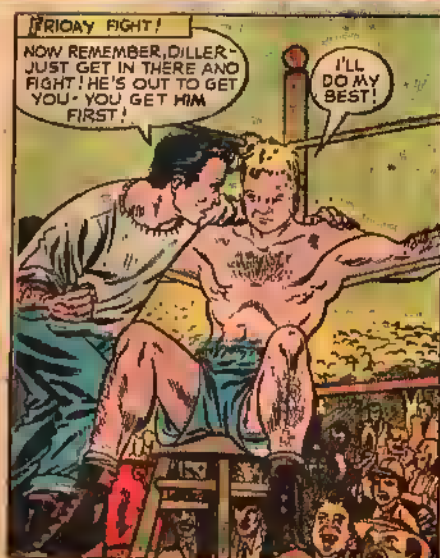
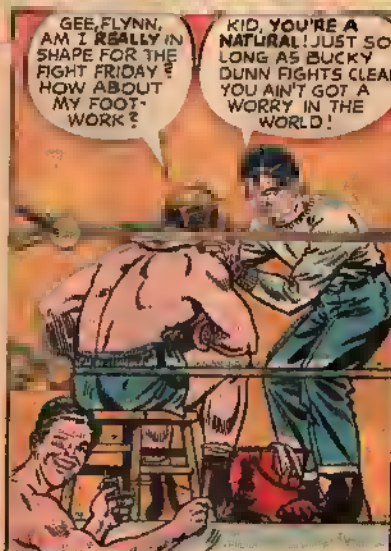
I WAS ALL WRONG ABOUT YOU, DILLER! YOU'RE A TERRIFIC FIGHTER! COME BACK AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE BEST SPOT ON THE CARD FOR THIS FRIDAY NIGHTS FIGHT! NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY?

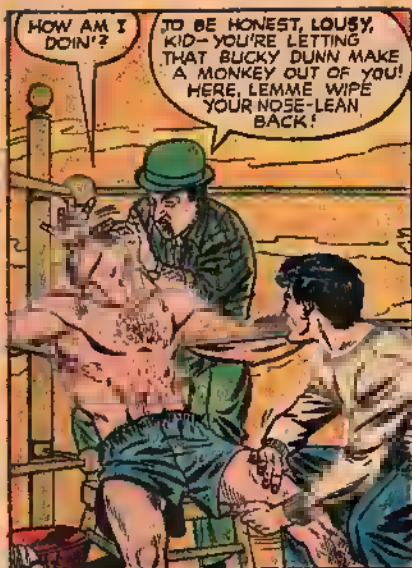
ON THE LEVEL? THIS GAG, IS IT?



ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO BACK ON ONE CONDITION! IF YOU PROMISE TO SEE THAT I GET SOME GOOD TRAINING FROM NOW ON! THAT'S ALL I NEED, REAL TRAINING! I WANNA LEARN HOW TO BOX! I DON'T WANNA END UP CUTTING PAPER! DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DUCK!

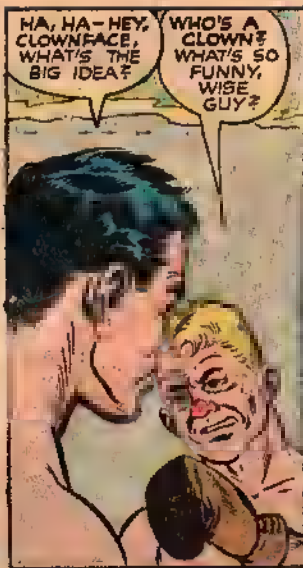
I PROMISE! ANYTHING YOU SAY, KID, ONLY TAKE IT FROM ME, YOU'RE A NATURAL! YOU DON'T NEED NOTHIN'!





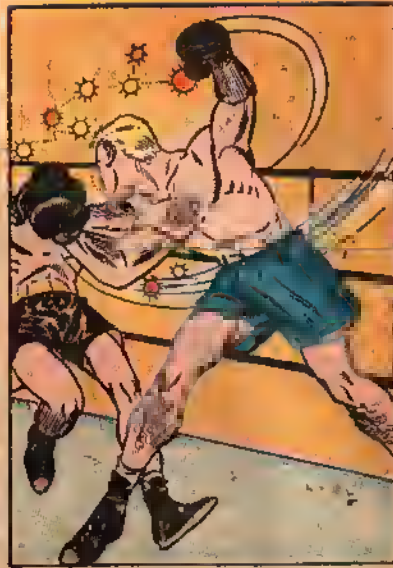
HOW AM I DOIN'?

TO BE HONEST, LOUSY, KID—YOU'RE LETTING THAT BUCKY DUNN MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF YOU! HERE, LEMME WIPE YOUR NOSE—LEAN BACK!



HA, HA—HEY, CLOWNFACE, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

WHO'S A CLOWN? WHAT'S SO FUNNY, WISE GUY?



THE WINNER—BY A KNOCKOUT—KILLER DILLER!

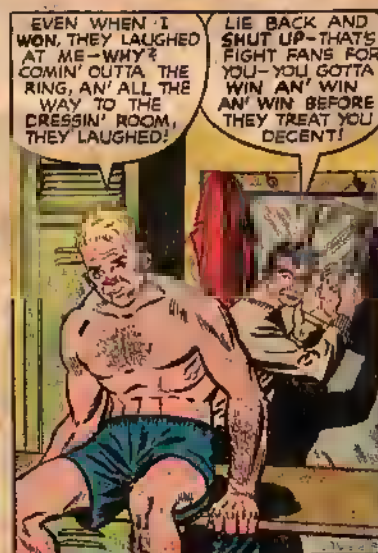
YOU'RE OKAY, DILLER—HA, HA, HA!

WHAT'S EVERYBODY LAUGHIN' ABOUT?

HO, HO, HO!

HA, HA, HA!

HEH, HEH!



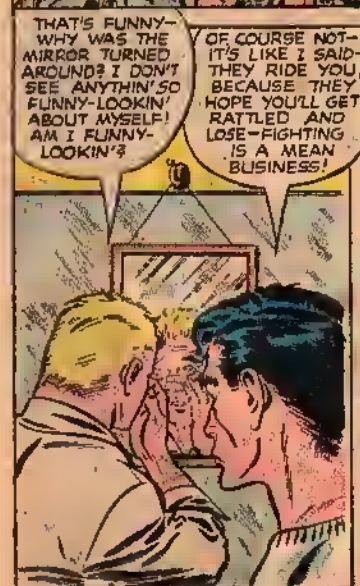
EVEN WHEN I WON, THEY LAUGHED AT ME—WHY? COMIN' OUTTA THE RING, AN' ALL THE WAY TO THE DRESSIN' ROOM, THEY LAUGHED!

LIE BACK AND SHUT UP—THAT'S FIGHT FANS FOR YOU—YOU GOTTA WIN AN' WIN AN' WIN BEFORE THEY TREAT YOU DECENT!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME, ANYWAY? HEY, GO EASY ON MY FACE!

YEAH, YEAH, I HAFTA WIPE IT OFF WITH ALCOHOL—CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON SOME LITTLE CUT GETTIN' INFECTED!



THAT'S FUNNY—WHY WAS THE MIRROR TURNED AROUND? I DON'T SEE ANYTHIN' SO FUNNY—LOOKIN' ABOUT MYSELF! AM I FUNNY—LOOKIN'?

OF COURSE NOT—IT'S LIKE I SAID—THEY RIDE YOU, BECAUSE THEY HOPE YOU'LL GET RATTLED AND LOSE—FIGHTING IS A MEAN BUSINESS!



A WEEK LATER...

IF ONLY THE CROWD WOULD BOO HIM, BUT THEY ADMIRE THE DUMB PALOOKA'S ABILITY TO TAKE IT!

OKAY, MR. MIRACLE MAN—YOU'D BETTER DREAM UP SOME KIND OF A GAG TO GET A LAUGH FAST! THERE'S ONLY TWO ROUNDS TO GO! DILLER'S BEEN NOTHIN' BUT A PUNCHIN' BAG FOR GORILLA IVES SO FAR!



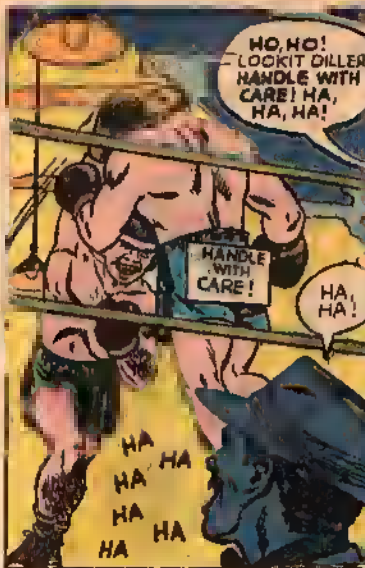
THE REF WILL STOP THE FIGHT FOR SURE IN THE NEXT ROUND, UNLESS HE WAKES UP! I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR THE KID!

SO DO I! HEY, I HAVE IT! WHAT I NEED IS A HUNK OF PAPER, AND A GREASE PENCIL—IT MAY WORK!



STAND UP A SECON Q DILLER! I WANT TO GET A LOOK AT YOUR LEGS!

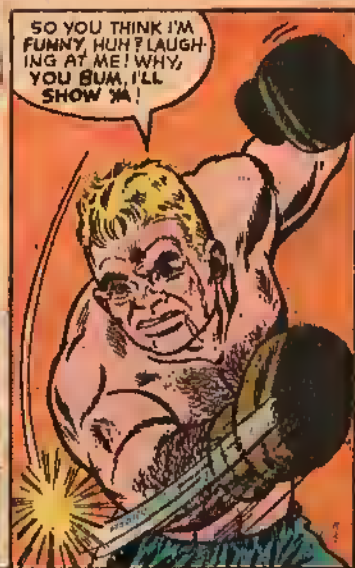
YEAH, SURE, MILLMAN! GEE, I GUESS I'M NOT GOING SO GOOD- BUT DON'T LET 'EM STOP THE FIGHT!



HO, HO! LOOKIT DILLER! HANDLE WITH CARE! HA, HA, HA!

HA, HA!

HA HA HA HA



SO YOU THINK I'M FUNNY, HUH? LAUGHING AT ME! WHY, YOU BUM, I'LL SHOW YA!



THE WINNAR- KILLER- DILLER- BY A K.O. IN THE SIXTH!

WHEW! IT WORKED! GET THAT SIGN OFF FAST, FLYNN!

WHAT DID THEY DO, GIVE THE GUY A SHOT OR SOMETHIN'? WHAT A COME BACK!



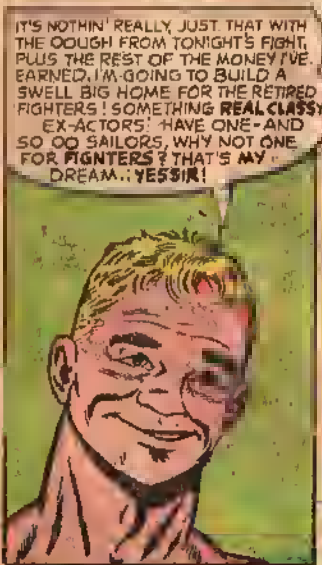
AND THAT'S HOW DILLER FOUGHT, FIGHT AFTER FIGHT! EACH TIME HE TOOK A TERRIFIC BEATING, BUT MILLMAN ALWAYS MANAGED TO PULL SOME GAG TO MAKE HIM MAD ENOUGH TO WIN! INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, HE FINALLY WAS SCHEDULED TO FIGHT THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP!



TONIGHTS THE BIG NIGHT, EH, DILLER? I'LL BET YOU NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D GET A CHANCE AT THE CHAMP! WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH ALL THE MONEY IF YOU WIN?

IF I TOLD YOU, YOU'D THINK I WAS CRAZY! I HAVE MY PLANS ALL MADE! I NEED THAT PURSE TO MAKE A DREAM I HAVE COME TRUE! IF I WIN TONIGHT, I'M QUITTING THE RING!

I COULDN'T BLAME YOU FOR THAT, BUT WHAT'S THE BIG SECRET?



IT'S NOTHIN' REALLY, JUST THAT WITH THE OOUGH FROM TONIGHT'S FIGHT, PLUS THE REST OF THE MONEY I'VE EARNED, I'M GOING TO BUILD A SWELL BIG HOME FOR THE RETIRED FIGHTERS! SOMETHING REAL CLASSY. EX-ACTORS! HAVE ONE- AND SO OO SAILORS, WHY NOT ONE FOR FIGHTERS? THAT'S MY DREAM.. YESSIR!



HOLY SMOKE! DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT ARE YOU SERIOUS?

SURE, I AM! I GOT THE LAND ALL BOUGHT-IT'S ON LONG ISLAND! THE PLANS ARE ALL MADE AND THIS PURSE WILL BE JUST ENOUGH WITH WHAT I ALREADY HAVE! IF I WIN, I'LL HANO THE CON-TRACTOR, 70 THOUSAND DOLLARS TOMORROW! THAT OUGHT TO SHOW THOSE RINGSIDE HYENAS THAT FIGHTERS AREN'T PUNCHY CLOWNS TO BE LAUGHED AT!



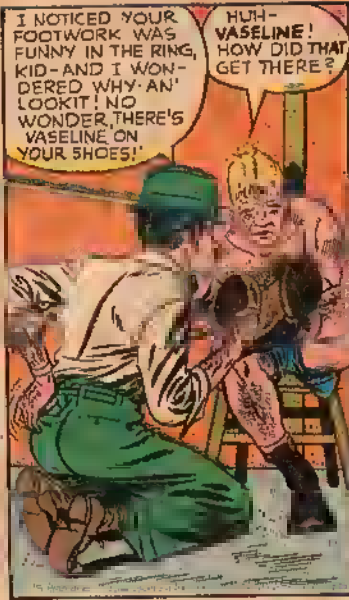
I GUESS THIS IS IT, BUT GEE, I HATE TO SEE DILLER LOSE THIS FIGHT, BOSS, AND HE SURE WILL! NO ONE'S GOING TO LAUGH OFF A GUY WHO HAS COME THIS FAR! THE HARO WAY, LIKE HE NAS! AND THE CHAMP IS WISED UP ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO LAUGH AT DILLER- EVEN IF HE WAS TO FIGHT STANDIN' ON HIS HEAD!

YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW- ONLY MAYBE I CAN FIGURE AN ANGLE!



CAN YOU HEAR ME, DILLER? IT'S ROUND SIX! C'MON, SNAP OUT OF IT, PLOW INTO HIM! OTHERWISE IT'S CURTAINS TO THAT SWELL HOME! YOU'RE SO HEPPED UP ABOUT!

I'M DOIN' MY BEST, FLYNN! I'M TRYIN' HARD! HEY, WHATCHA DOIN' TO MY SHOES, MILLMAN?



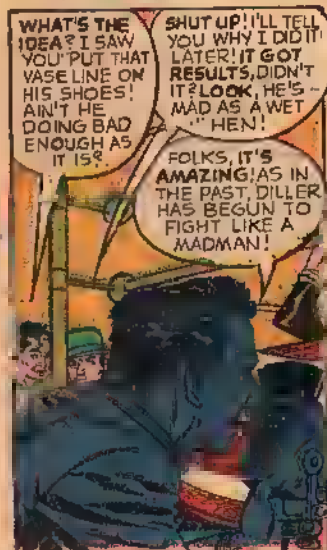
I NOTICED YOUR FOOTWORK WAS FUNNY IN THE RING, KID-AND I WONDERED WHY-AN- LOOKIT! NO WONDER, THERE'S VASELINE ON YOUR SHOES!

HUH- VASELINE! HOW DID THAT GET THERE?

WHO ELSE WOULD PUT IT ON THE SOLES OF YOUR SHOES BUT THOSE DIRTY BUMS! THEY WERE SCARED YOU'D WIN THE FIGHT FAIR, SO THEY TRIED TO FIX YOU- I'LL SHOW THEM... I'LL TELL THE REF! HE'LL DISQUALIFY HIM IN A MINUTE!

A DEFAULT!

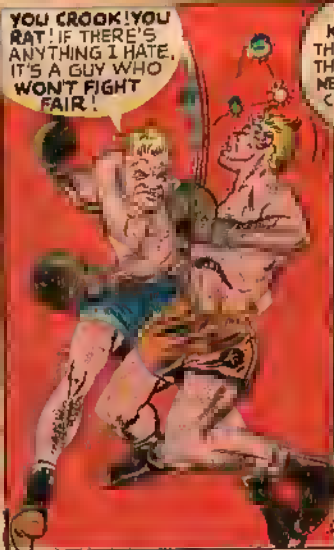
NO! DON'TCHA DO IT! I CAN LICK THAT GUY WITH MY OWN TWO FISTS! JUST LEMME AT HIM! THE DIRTY, BACK-STABBIN' WEASEL! I'LL KILL 'IM!



WHAT'S THE IDEA? I SAW YOU PUT THAT VASELINE ON HIS SHOES! AIN'T HE DOING BAD ENOUGH AS IT IS?

SHUT UP! I'LL TELL YOU WHY I DID IT LATER! IT GOT RESULTS, DIDN'T IT? LOOK, HE'S MAD AS A WET HEN!

FOLKS, IT'S AMAZING! AS IN THE PAST, DILLER HAS BEGUN TO FIGHT LIKE A MADMAN!



YOU CROOK! YOU RAT! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE, IT'S A GUY WHO WON'T FIGHT FAIR!

BY A KNOCKOUT IN THE SIXTH ROUND, THE WINNER AND NEW MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION, KILLER DILLER!

WHEE!

ATTABOY, KILLER!

HOORAY, HOORAY!



DILLER SURE IS ACES WITH ME! AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST TALK, BUT HE OUD SPEND ALL HIS DOUGH ON THAT HOME FOR EX-FIGHTERS! HE NAMED IT 'THE RING' AN' IT'LL BE FINISHED NEXT WEEK! THAT GUY IS A REAL CHAMP! I THINK WE OUGHT TO GIVE HIM A REAL SUPER-DUPER BANQUET TO SHOW HIM THAT THE FIGHTING WORLD REALLY APPRECIATES HIM! WHAT A GUY!

HE'LL LOVE THAT! IT'S A SWELL IDEA! WE COULD THROW IT AT THE TIME OF THE OPENING, TO SORT OF DEDICATE IT!



A BANQUET FOR ME? GEE, MR. MILLMAN, I NEVER WENT TO A BANQUET! GULPS THAT'S REALLY WONDERFUL!

EVERYONE WILL BE THERE! SPORTS WRITERS, ALL THE FOLKS FROM THE BOXING WORLD! THEY WANT TO HONOR YOU, BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'RE A REAL ALL ROUND CHAMP... AND SO DO I!



WHAT A SWELL PLACE! DILLER REALLY WENT ALL OUT ON THIS HOME! BOWLING ALLEYS, SWIMMING POOL! EVERYTHING A GUY COULD WANT!



GEE, LENNY, ISN'T THIS SOMETHING! ME, DAN DILLER, IN THE SEAT OF HONOR! AND WHILE I THINK OF IT, THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPING ME WRITE MY SPEECH!

THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, CHAMP! THANK YOU FOR FIXING IT SO WE COULD SIT UP HERE WITH YOU!

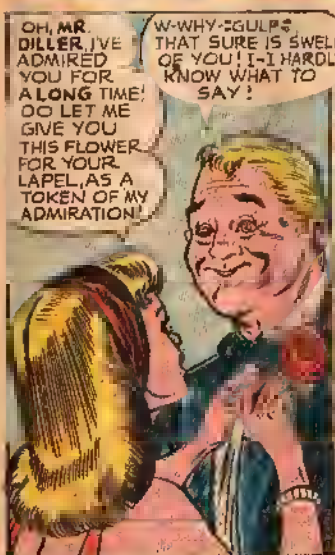


"AND I PROPOSE A TOAST TO A REAL CHAMPION-A MAN, BODY AND SOUL, WHO WILL BE LONG REMEMBERED IN THE FIGHTING WORLD FOR HIS RECORD AS A FIGHTER AND FOR HIS GENEROUS GIFT TO EX-FIGHTERS. THIS BEAUTIFUL BUILDING-" "THE RING!" FOLKS-HERE'S TO DAN 'KILLER' DILLER!"



QUICK, ELAINE, NOW'S THE TIME FOR YOUR ACT! HERE'S THE FLOWER FOR HIS LAPEL!

HONEST, YOU'RE CRAZY, LENNY! YOU'D DO ANYTHING FOR A GAG, WOULDN'T YOU? I'LL DO IT, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S FUNNY!



OH, MR. DILLER, I'VE ADMIR'D YOU FOR A LONG TIME! DO LET ME GIVE YOU THIS FLOWER FOR YOUR LAPEL, AS A TOKEN OF MY ADMIRATION!

W-WHY-GULPS THAT SURE IS SWELL OF YOU! I-I HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

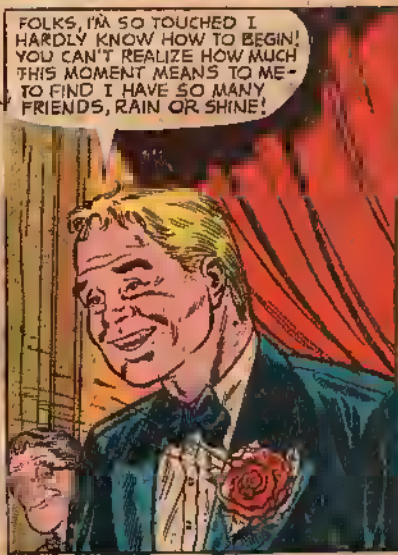


WE WANT DILLER!

EXCUSE ME... I GUESS I HAVE TO SPEAK!

SPEECH!

SPEECH!



FOLKS, I'M SO TOUCHED I HARDLY KNOW HOW TO BEGIN! YOU CAN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH THIS MOMENT MEANS TO ME-TO FIND I HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS, RAIN OR SHINE!



SINCE I STARTED FIGHTING, A LOT OF WATER HAS GONE UNDER THE DAM...

TEE HEE!



UH... AN'... AN'... MAYBE FOLKS DIDN'T THINK I HAD ANY REAL INTEREST IN THE FIGHTIN' WORLD, EXCEPT FOR PERSONAL GLORY! I'M NOT ONE FOR SHOWING MY FEELINGS, BUT STILL WATERS RUN DEEP!

HA HA

HA, HA!
HA HA
HA



HO, HO!

HA, HA!

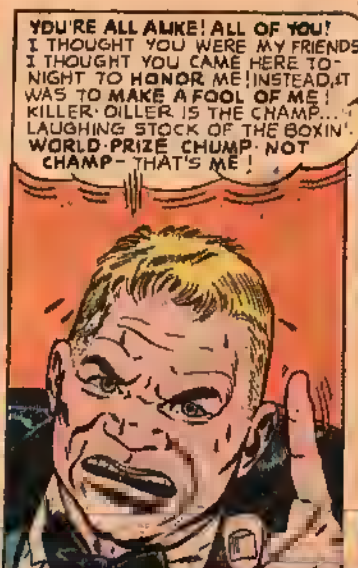
DILLER WAS ALWAYS GOOD OR A LAUGH!

HE HE HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HO HO HE HE HA HA HA HA



YOU, LENNY! JUST LIKE ALWAYS. I GAVE YOU EVERY CHANCE TO BE MY PAL, BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ME! ALL I'M GOOD FOR IS LAUGHS!

AW, DAN-IT'S A GAG! YOU KNOW ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH!



YOU'RE ALL AWAKE! ALL OF YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIENDS. I THOUGHT YOU CAME HERE TO-NIGHT TO HONOR ME! INSTEAD, IT WAS TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME! KILLER OILLER IS THE CHAMP... LAUGHING STOCK OF THE BOXIN' WORLD-PRIZE CHUMP NOT CHAMP-THAT'S ME!

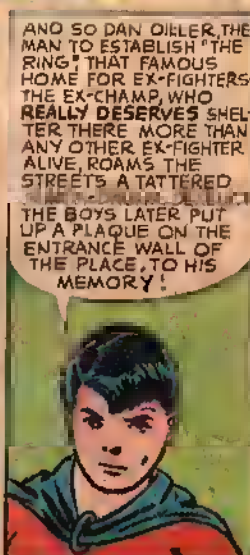


OKAY, YOU WIN! I'M THROUGH... THROUGH FOREVER WITH THE BOXING WORLD! TAKE THIS LOUSY BUILDING... IT'S YOURS-KILLER OILLER'S FOLLY. I'LL NEVER STEP INSIDE THESE DOORS AGAIN!

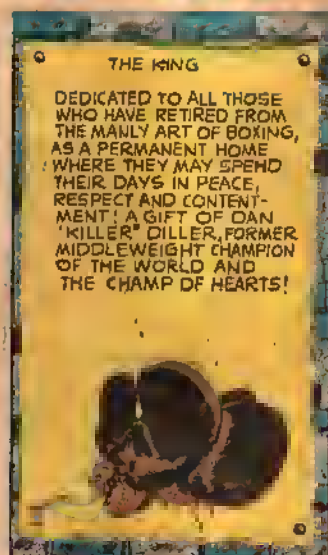


LEMMIE AT THAT STUPID, NO GOOD JACKASS!

AFTER ME, MILLMAN! YOU'RE A RAT, LENNY! YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING TO OILLER THAT NONE OF US CAN EVER UNDO! YOU'VE DESTROYED HIS FAITH, FOREVER! NOW I'M GONNA BEAT YOUR BRAINS IN!



AND SO DAN OILLER, THE MAN TO ESTABLISH 'THE RING' THAT FAMOUS HOME FOR EX-FIGHTERS- THE EX-CHAMP, WHO REALLY DESERVES SHELTER THERE MORE THAN ANY OTHER EX-FIGHTER ALIVE, ROAMS THE STREETS A TATTERED. THE BOYS LATER PUT UP A PLAQUE ON THE ENTRANCE WALL OF THE PLACE, TO HIS MEMORY!



THE KING

DEDICATED TO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE RETIRED FROM THE MANLY ART OF BOXING, AS A PERMANENT HOME WHERE THEY MAY SPEND THEIR DAYS IN PEACE, RESPECT AND CONTENTMENT! A GIFT OF DAN 'KILLER' OILLER, FORMER MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD AND THE CHAMP OF HEARTS!



GEE, THE POOR GUY! I FEEL LOWER THAN A SNAKE'S BELLY FOR HAVING TREATED HIM LIKE I DID!

ME, TOO! HECK, I WONDER WHERE THE POOR GUY WENT! I FEEL LIKE APOLOGIZING TO HIM! NO WONDER YOU GOT SORE AT US, C.B.!

I FEEL LIKE CRYING, AN' I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT!



HEY! LOOK OUT, MISTER! HEADS UP!

RRRRRRRING!



LOOKIT THAT GUY! HE MUST BE DRUNK, OR CRAZY! THAT SCREWBALL OUGHTA BE PUT IN A NUT HOUSE!

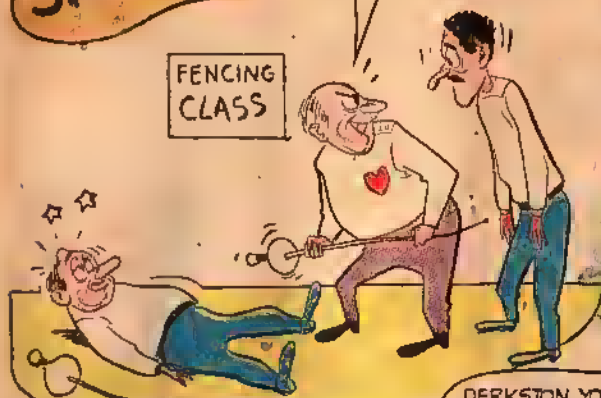
YOU SAID IT!

The End

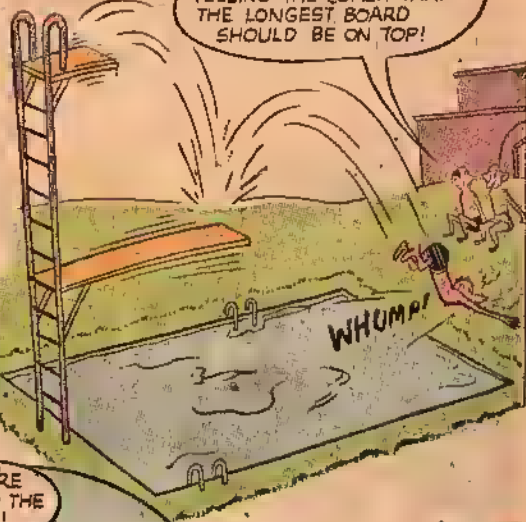
SPORT SNORTERS

FENCING CLASS

IT MAY NOT BE GOOD FORM, BUT I WON, DIDN'T I?

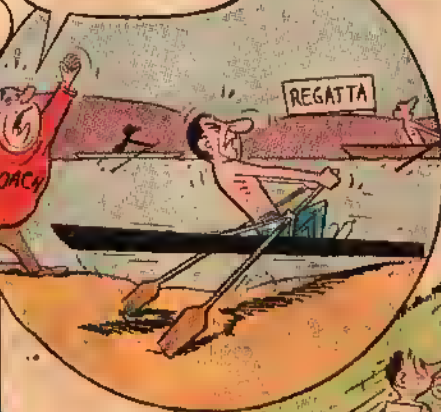
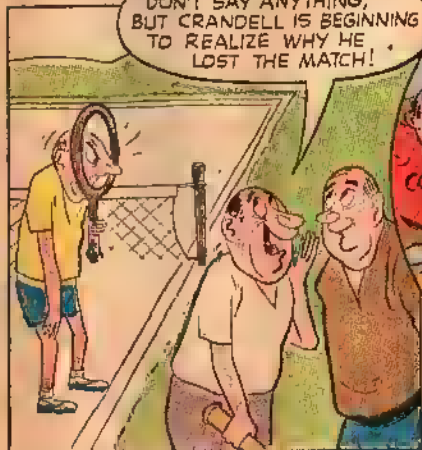


I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER TELLING THE COACH THAT THE LONGEST BOARD SHOULD BE ON TOP!



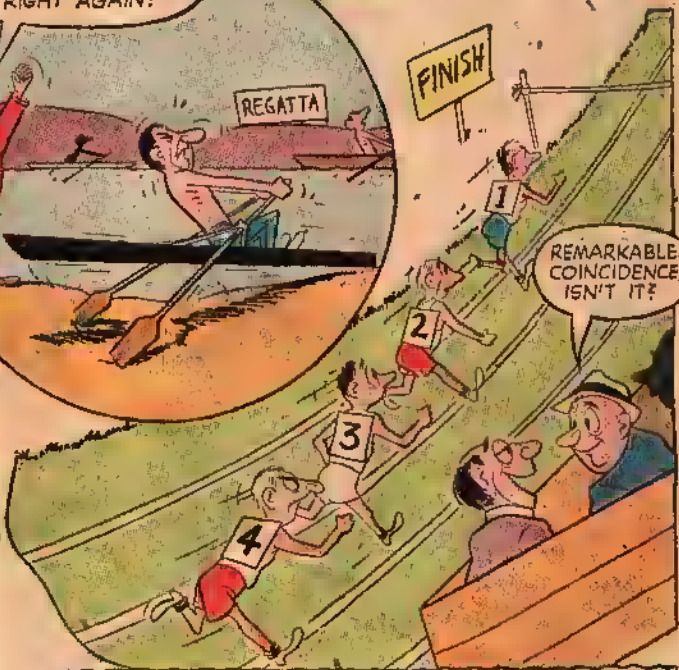
DON'T SAY ANYTHING, BUT CRANDELL IS BEGINNING TO REALIZE WHY HE LOST THE MATCH!

DERKSTON, YOU'RE PULLING OFF TO THE RIGHT AGAIN!

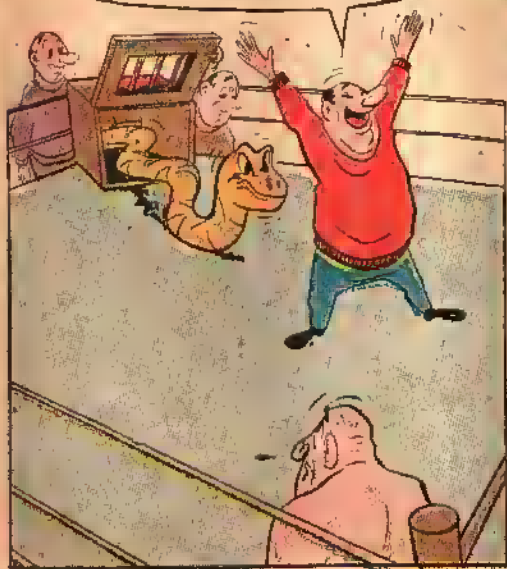


FINISH

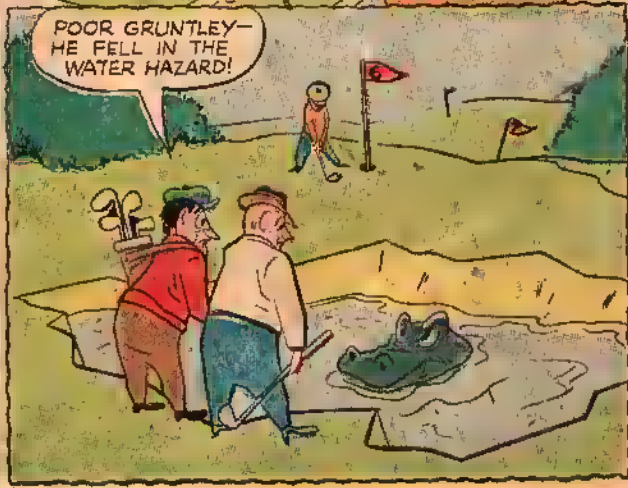
REMARKABLE. COINCIDENCE, ISN'T IT?



AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE TAKE PLEASURE IN PRESENTING SOMETHING NEW IN WRESTLING MATCHES!



POOR GRUNTLEY—HE FELL IN THE WATER HAZARD!



THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER / PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰.**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of BOY COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of BOY COMICS we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

At last! A really intelligent approach to the problem of juvenile delinquency! Preaching and moralizing are wasted on some boys, but you've actually enlisted their imaginations in behalf of that long-delayed better world.

I have three small boys, and I salute you!

Enthusiastically yours, Mrs. Catherine Vaughan
Box 515, Dumas, Arkansas

Orchids from us to an intelligent mother.

I am eleven years old and my dad is the sheriff of our town. He keeps his eye on the bookstore to watch for BOY and other Charles Biro comics. My mother also reads them when she can.

Sincerely, Bobby G. Camp
Bokoshe, Oklahoma

Could Crimebuster get a better recommendation?

Thanks to BOY comics, I was able to receive the highest possible mark for my composition about Crimebuster, the boy fighter of crime. To my delight, I had the privilege of reciting that same composition at our declamation.

A thankful reader, Bernard Levine
40 Tennis Road, Mattapan 26, Mass.

You win again!

BOY comics is my favorite and I would like it very much if you had a radio program about Crimebuster and Squeeks on Saturday afternoon or any weekday evening.

Sincerely, Joan Malasko
73-36 187 St., Flushing, Long Island

Crimebuster owes his popularity to his distinct style of presentation. He might lose it in a different medium. We like the bird in the hand.

It usually takes my busy mother a week to read anything from a telegram to the weekly comics, but when I handed her a BOY comics for the first time, she read it in an hour. If my mother takes to liking a comic that much, it MUST be good. Keep the stories long and interesting as you have them now, and they're tops with me (and Mom).

A Constant reader of Crimebuster,
Edward Evers, Rancho Lodos Santos
Box 152, Rt. No. 1, Watsonville, California

Your letter was also read with undivided attention.

BOY comics are the best. I think yours is about the only magazine who leaves fantastic characters alone and gives us the entertainment that we thought about when we waited for our number to come up on a Jerry bomb. Thanks!

Yours truly, D. Ford
95, St. James's Cres., Brixton
London, England

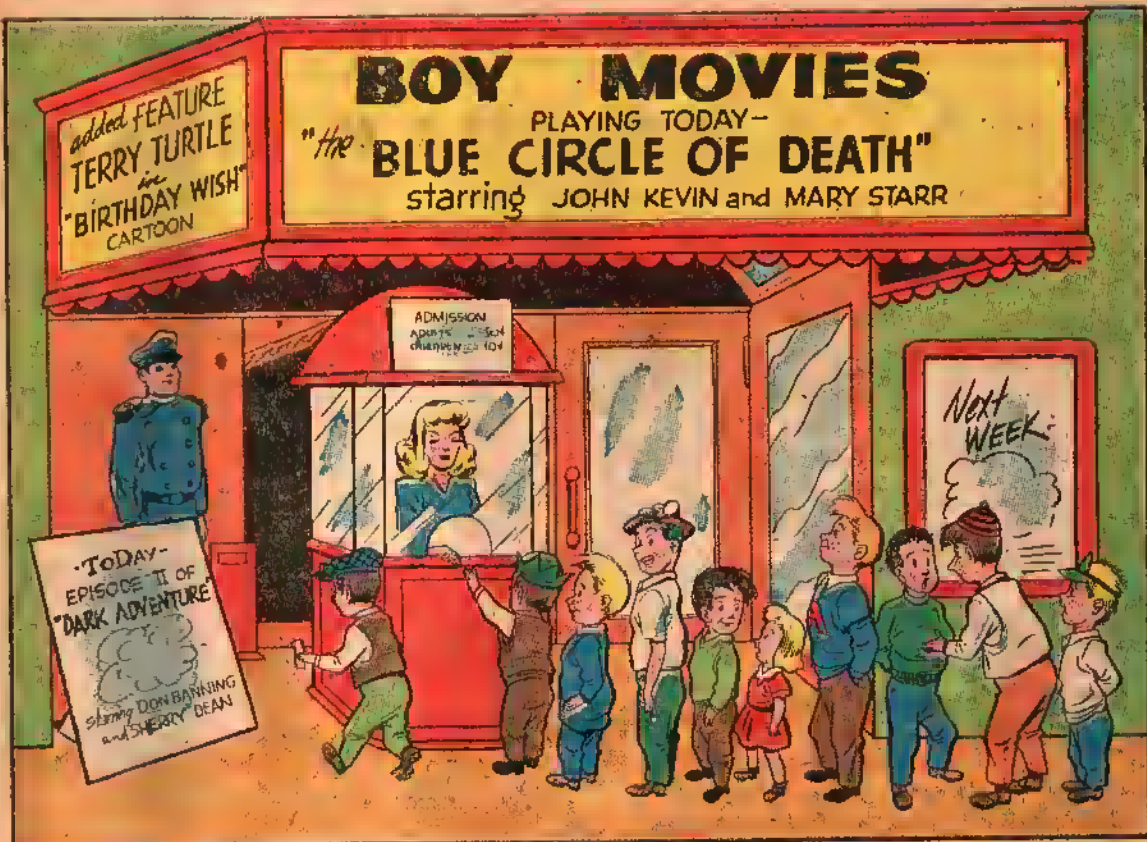
Fantasy can be as exciting and thrilling when imaginatively done

I have read many comic magazines, but I regard BOY comics as one of my three favorites. It not only provides wholesome entertainment, but also teaches a lesson. America's big three—honesty, fair play, and good sportsmanship, form the basis of its stories. If every child in the United States would read this magazine, we would be assured of a future generation of upright citizens.

An ardent reader, John Chatelian
60 Lowell St., Lawrence, Mass.

Thank you, Mr. Upright Citizen.

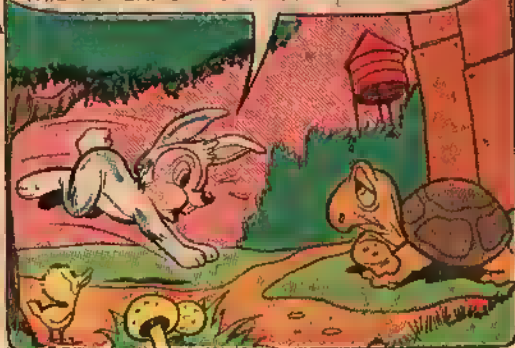
Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same. Address all letters to BOY COMICS, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.



BOY MOVIES
presents
TERRY the TURTLE
in
"BIRTHDAY WISH"

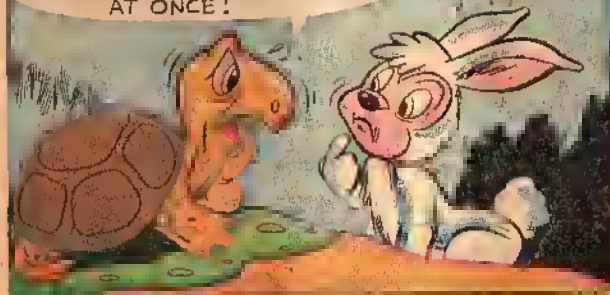
written by.....JOSEPH CRANDALL
backgrounds by.....STANLEY DAVIS
animation by.....BOB PERRY

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TERRY, AND THANKS FOR INVITING ME TO YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY THIS AFTERNOON! SAY! WHY SO SAD?

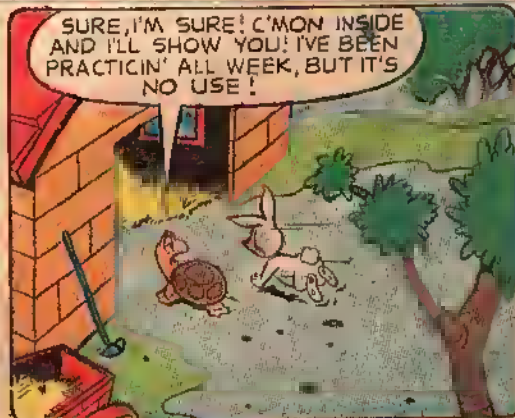


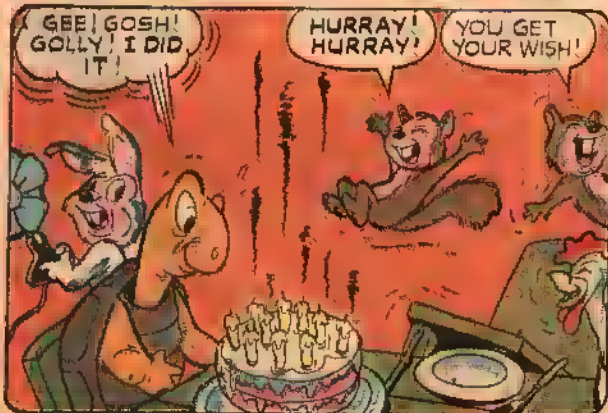
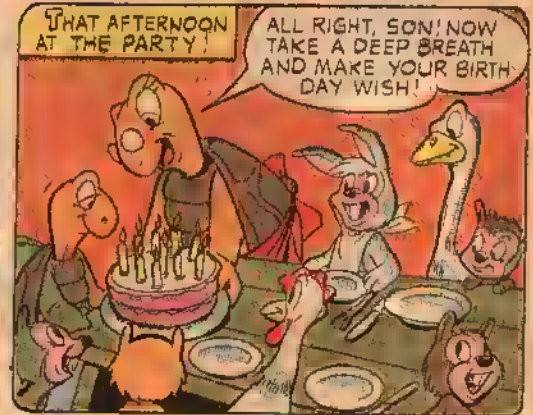
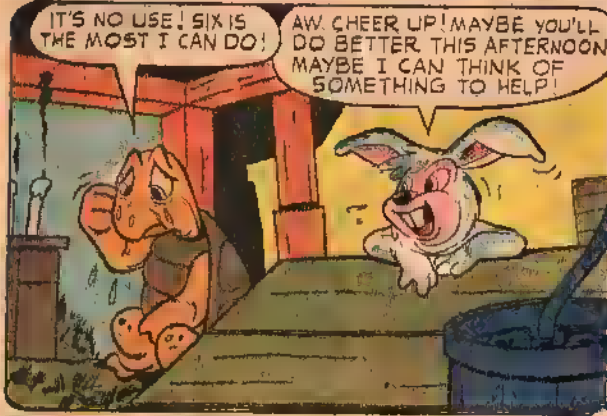
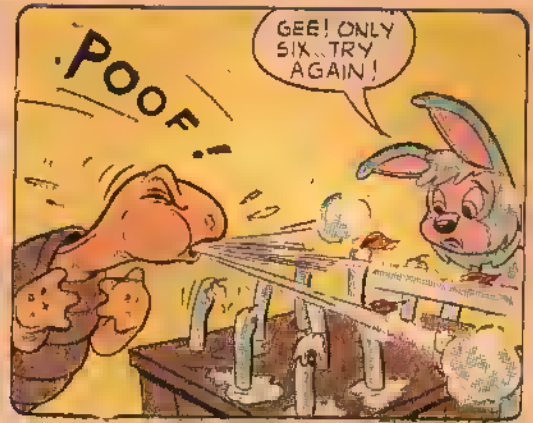
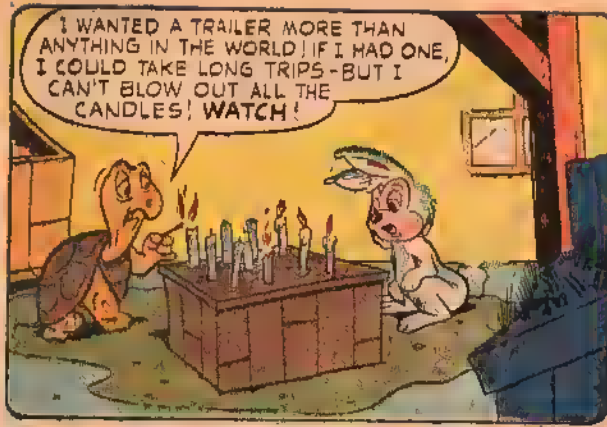
SNIFF! YOU'D BE SAD, TOO, IF YOU WERE ME! IF I CAN'T BLOW OUT ALL THE CANDLES ON MY CAKE, I WON'T GET MY BIRTHDAY WISH... AND I CAN'T BLOW OUT 10 CANDLES AT ONCE!

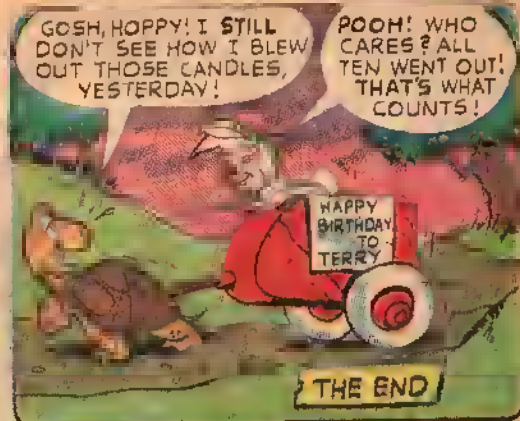
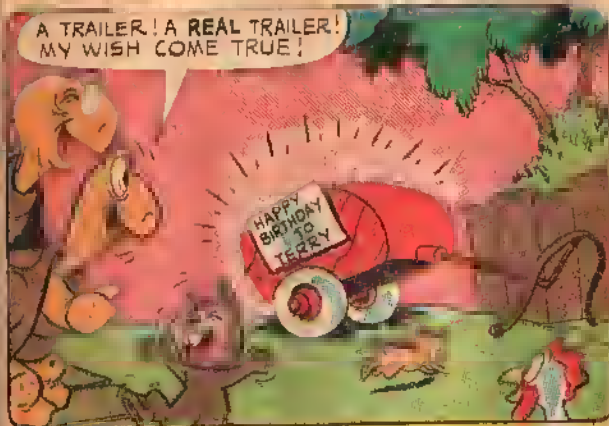
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T?



SURE, I'M SURE! C'MON INSIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU! I'VE BEEN PRACTICIN' ALL WEEK, BUT IT'S NO USE!







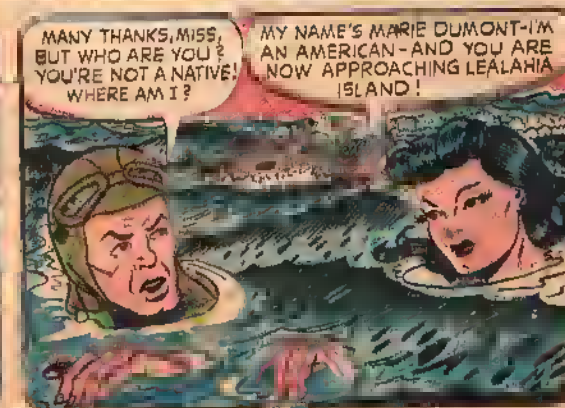
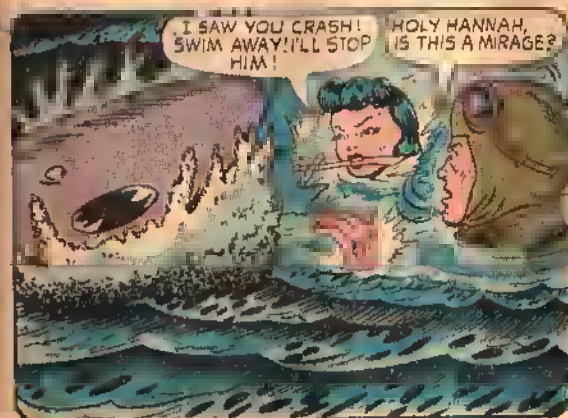
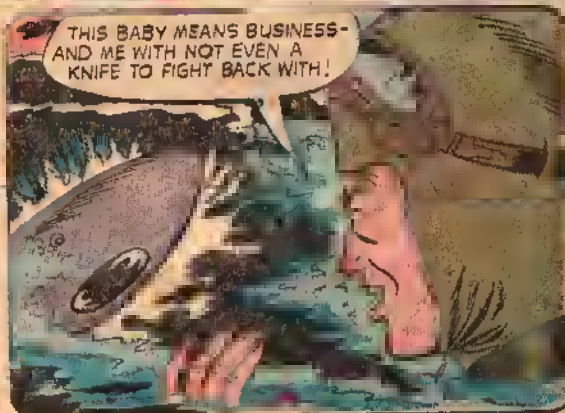
EPISODE II of
"DARK ADVENTURE"
Written by Steve Cranford
Drawn by Irvin Watt

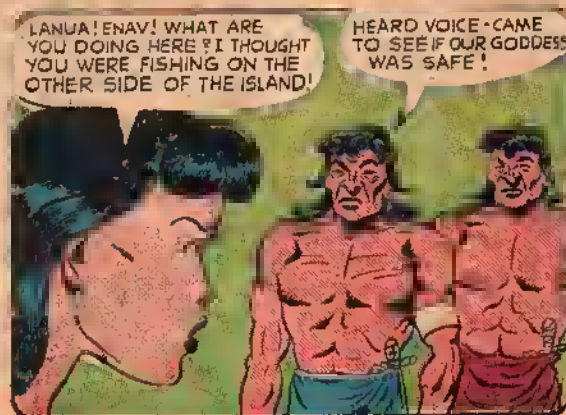
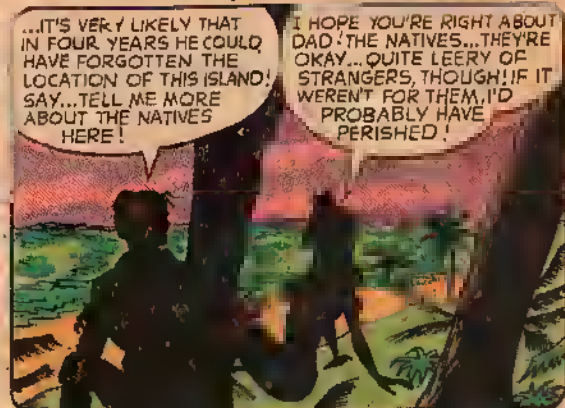
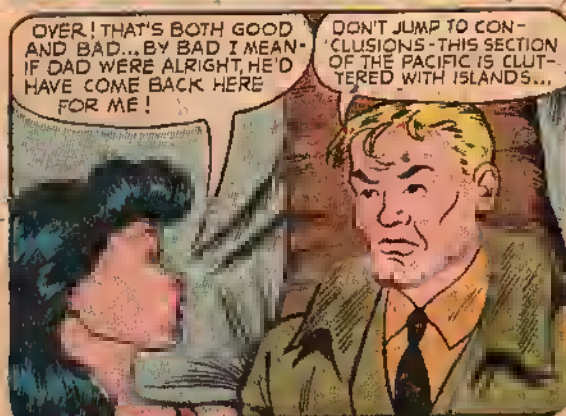
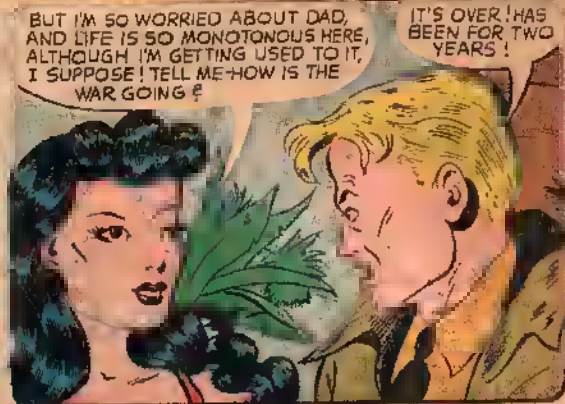
Starting
DON
BANNING
as
DICK LANE

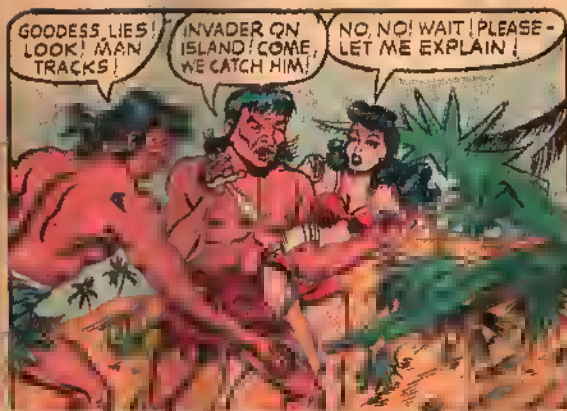
SHERRY
DEAN
as
MARIE
DUMONT

MARK HILL
as
JOE LANE

LAST MONTH: DICK, UPON RECEIVING A TELEGRAM FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT STATING THAT HIS MISSING BROTHER, JOE, WAS THOUGHT TO BE ALIVE ON LEALAHIA ISLAND, SET OUT IN QUEST OF HIM IN HIS PLANE! WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE ISLAND HE RAN INTO A FURIOUS STORM AND CRASH-LANDED UPON A REEF-THROWN HELPLESSLY INTO THE SEA, DICK WAS CONFRONTED WITH A MAN-EATING SHARK!

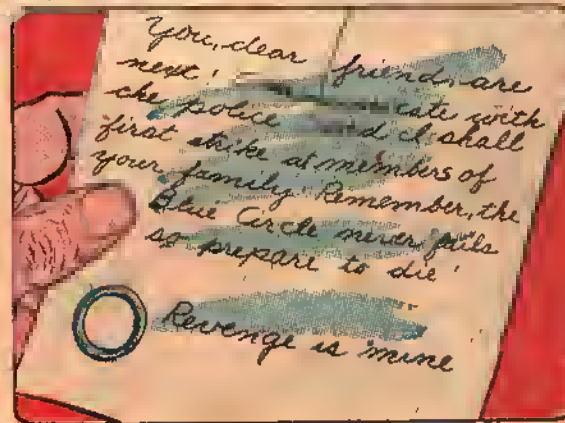
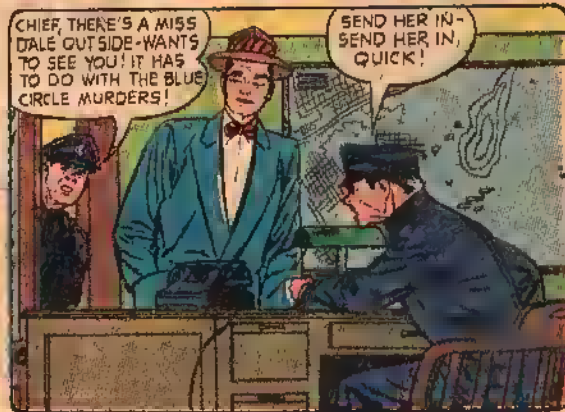
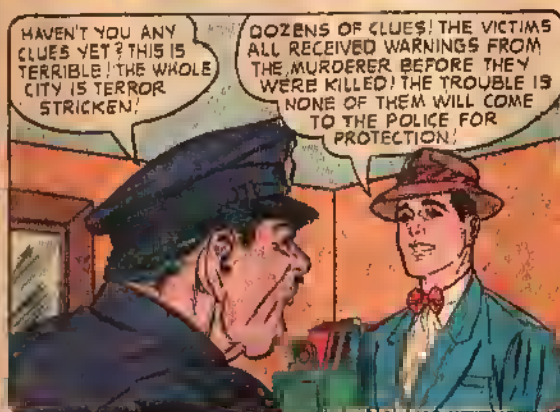


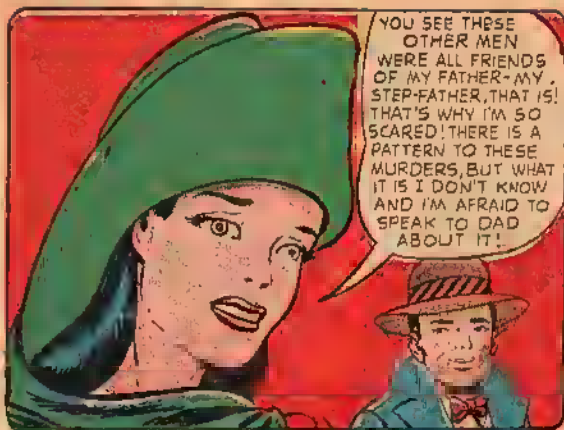




WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO DICK?
DON'T MISS EPISODE III of
THIS THRILLING SERIES!
"DARK ADVENTURE"

FEATURE ATTRACTION
"the **BLUE CIRCLE**
of **DEATH**"
in technicolor
starring **JOHN KEVIN**
as **DIRK STEEL**
MARY STARR as **EVE DALE**
written by V. Hubbell Drawn by Roy & Belf





YOU SEE THESE OTHER MEN WERE ALL FRIENDS OF MY FATHER-MY STEP-FATHER, THAT IS! THAT'S WHY I'M SO SCARED! THERE IS A PATTERN TO THESE MURDERS, BUT WHAT IT IS I DON'T KNOW AND I'M AFRAID TO SPEAK TO DAD ABOUT IT!



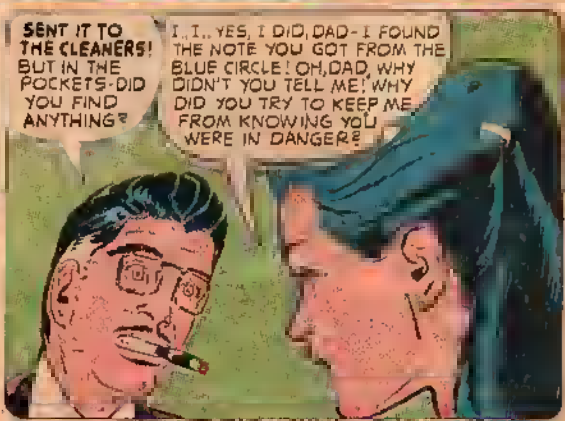
I'M DETECTIVE STEEL, MISS DALE! TRY TO ACT AS IF YOU KNOW NOTHING! I'LL VISIT YOU THIS EVENING SO THAT I CAN PROTECT YOUR FATHER, IF HE IS IN DANGER! WHEN I COME, INTRODUCE ME AS YOUR FRIEND!

THAT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, MR. STEEL - HOW ABOUT DINNER? - SHALL WE SAY AROUND EIGHT?



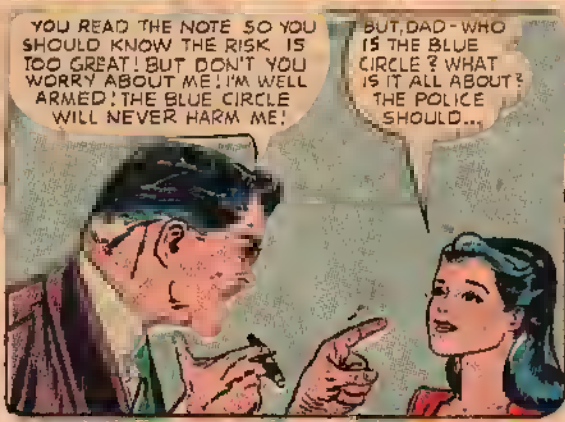
EVE - WHERE'S THAT GREY SUIT OF MINE?

THE GREY SUIT? I-I SENT IT TO THE CLEANERS, DAD!



SENT IT TO THE CLEANERS! BUT IN THE POCKETS-DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?

I... YES, I DID, DAD - I FOUND THE NOTE YOU GOT FROM THE BLUE CIRCLE! OH, DAD, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KEEP ME FROM KNOWING YOU WERE IN DANGER?

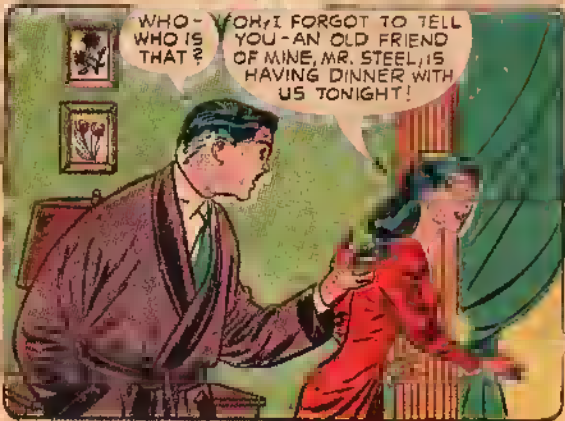


YOU READ THE NOTE SO YOU SHOULD KNOW THE RISK IS TOO GREAT! BUT DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ME! I'M WELL ARMED! THE BLUE CIRCLE WILL NEVER HARM ME!

BUT, DAD - WHO IS THE BLUE CIRCLE? WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT? THE POLICE SHOULD...

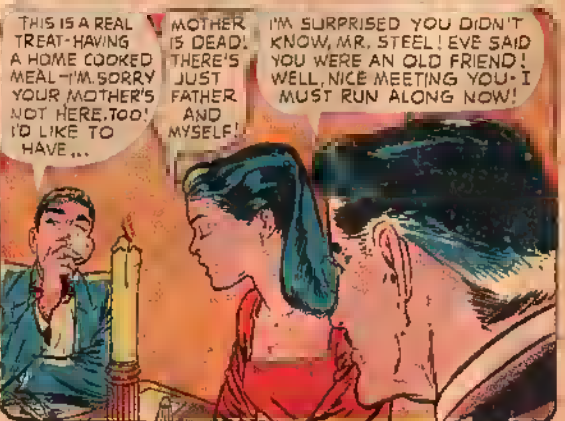


CALM YOURSELF, EVE! STOP THINKING ABOUT IT! IT'S A PERSONAL MATTER - ONE THAT NO OUTSIDER CAN HELP OUT WITH - AT LEAST OF ALL, THE POLICE!



WHO - WHO IS THAT?

OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU - AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE, MR. STEEL, IS HAVING DINNER WITH US TONIGHT!



THIS IS A REAL TREAT - HAVING A HOME COOKED MEAL - I'M SORRY YOUR MOTHER'S NOT HERE, TOO! I'D LIKE TO HAVE...

MOTHER IS DEAD! THERE'S JUST FATHER AND MYSELF!

I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T KNOW, MR. STEEL! EVE SAID YOU WERE AN OLD FRIEND! WELL, NICE MEETING YOU - I MUST RUN ALONG NOW!



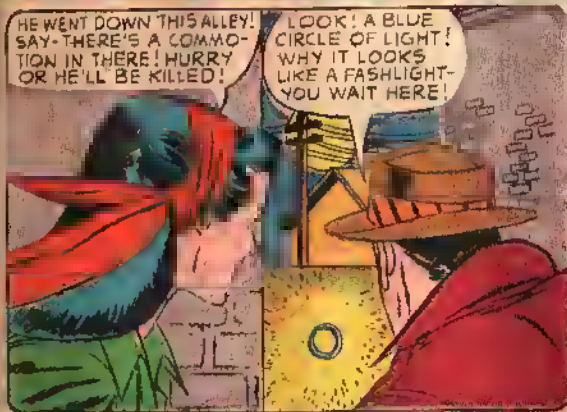
FATHER, YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT ALONE! LET MR. STEEL AND ME GO WITH YOU!

QUITE, UNNECESSARY, MY DEAR! I'M JUST GOING OUT FOR THE PAPERS! YOU BE A GOOD HOSTESS AND STAY WITH YOUR GUEST! I'M SURE HE'D PREFER THAT!



HURRY, MR. STEEL, HE JUST TURNED THE CORNER!

GOOD-LET'S GET MOVING!



HE WENT DOWN THIS ALLEY! SAY-THERE'S A COMMO-TION IN THERE! HURRY OR HE'LL BE KILLED!

LOOK! A BLUE CIRCLE OF LIGHT! WHY IT LOOKS LIKE A FLASHLIGHT-YOU WAIT HERE!



PETERS, YOU DIRTY GY! I'LL UGH!

NOT SO FAST, MR. DALE!



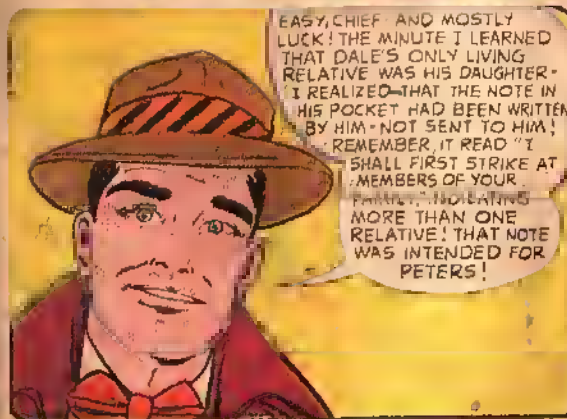
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU'RE THE BLUE CIRCLE KILLER! CMON, DALE! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!

FATHER! OH, NO! WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO KILL MR. PETERS.. HE WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS?



THEY WERE ALL STOCKHOLDERS IN MY COMPANY! WHEN THINGS GOT BAD, THEY WOULDN'T LEND ME MONEY! THEY FORCED ME INTO BANKRUPTCY AND I SWORE I'D GET EVEN! PETERS WAS THE LAST! HA, HA, HA! MY PRECIOUS DAUGHTER BETRAYED ME-I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HER TOO!

THE MAN'S INSANE! TELL ME, STEEL, WHY DID YOU SUSPECT HIM?



EASY, CHIEF AND MOSTLY LUCK! THE MINUTE I LEARNED THAT DALE'S ONLY LIVING RELATIVE WAS HIS DAUGHTER-I REALIZED-THAT THE NOTE IN HIS POCKET HAD BEEN WRITTEN BY HIM-NOT SENT TO HIM! REMEMBER, IT READ "I SHALL FIRST STRIKE AT MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY... INDICATING MORE THAN ONE RELATIVE! THAT NOTE WAS INTENDED FOR PETERS!



I'M SORRY WE HAD TO MEET THIS WAY, EVE! AS FOR YOUR STEP-FATHER, HE'S ILL AND PROBABLY WILL END UP IN A MENTAL INSTITUTION! DON'T BLAME YOURSELF!

HE'D BEEN ACTING STRANGE FOR MONTHS! I'M GLAD YOU STOPPED HIM BEFORE HE KILLED ANOTHER INNOCENT PERSON! AND-AND I DO HOPE WE WILL MEET AGAIN, MR. STEEL!

COMING ATTRACTIONS-

IN THE NEXT ISSUE-

"WILDERNESS TOWN-" STARRING STANLEY STONE AND JOAN VALE

CHAPTER III OF "DARK ADVENTURE" ANIMATED CARTOON "HAYSEED"

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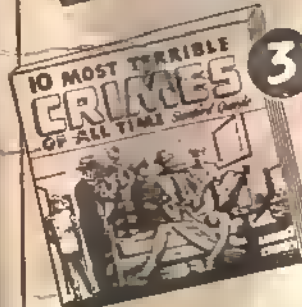
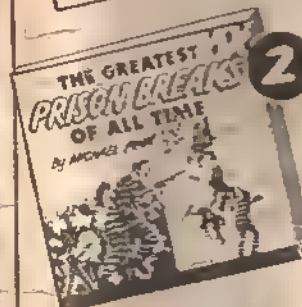
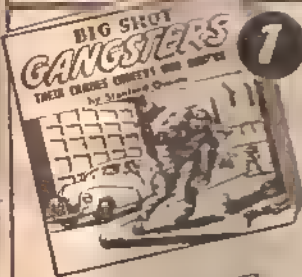
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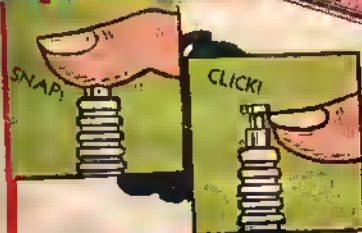
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